

THE SKYLARK

SUMMER
1963



FINAL REHEARSAL

a). Treble. *b*). Conductor.
c). Leader *d*). Second Desk.

Photos by R. J. A. Moore V[as]



THE SKYLARK

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SCHOOL OFFICERS

SUMMER 1963

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Russells: A. G. McLean	Strouts: J. S. Ratcliffe

EDITORIAL

The task of the Editor in writing an editorial is a curious one, for nobody can really stand outside society and watch what happens. We are all members of many communities, whether we like it or not. We are all caught in the process of daily life, however hard we may try to dissociate ourselves from it. We all feel strongly about certain issues, even if we wish to be unimpassioned. Shakespeare put it: " All the world's a stage, and all the men and women . . . *players.*" If we really think we can join an audience of passive spectators, we are deluding ourselves. What we can do is to stand in the wings and watch the other actors for a while.

The relation between the individual and society has occupied the minds of men from earliest times. We can single out two extreme attitudes. Some think that the individual has no value except in society, and can reach no fulfilment if he severs his link with it: he is, in himself, a mere passing point, a moment in the cosmic process. Perhaps the best example of this in our time is the Chinese Commune, where the individual is subsumed into the evolution of the group. Again, in South Africa this attitude has coloured the Government's actions, for the state there is superior to the individual, and the fixing of a yoke on coloured shoulders shows the extent to which state-planning can go.

The alternative attitude is the individual's complete rebellion against society, also well known in our own times. Society need play no part, and extravagant attempts are made to estrange the " one " from the group. Yet if we decide upon a purely individualistic course of development—

the School Play, Open Awards, growling discontent which when unleashed attacks the roots of a whole system instead of making practical suggestions for its improvement —we close our minds to a whole range of human experience, and it may well be that the disillusionment becomes self-destructive and disruptive. These people advocate intense *personal* relationships, but in fact they do not desire to give of themselves, but like hungry mosquitoes wish to feed off the riches of humanity as parasites, and insecure ones at that.

More tragic still are the shipwrecks strewn over the ocean-bed of society. These are the people who are so apathetic and insensitive as to be unaware that they are being manipulated by the state. They do not realize the value of self-discovery, or of real compassion and understanding. Our Welfare State has fed them so successfully on orange juice and free milk, and steadily reduced their taxes, so that now little personal endeavour is required of them. The very certainty of life has drowned them spiritually and mentally. These are the actors on the stage who mumble their lines to themselves and have no idea of the general theme of the play.

Now, is it possible to reach a sane and wholesome equilibrium between the " one " and the " many ?" The cult of despising the " out-group " of forced personal whimsies, of taking part in activities merely to exhibit one's personality or prepare for a career in Satire, will have to be painfully re-examined. There have, it is true, been attempts to reach such a balance recently. We must remember that just because we reject a dehumanized conception of the State, this does not mean that we have to reject all ideas of the positive role of society, or indeed that such collective terms as " State, " " society " and " group " need necessarily be pejorative. Theologians for example, have been re-examining man's relation to himself and history, and the points at which the notion of " God " should impinge on our lives. Indeed, by a better understanding of man and the constant properties of life, they have attempted to accommodate us more perfectly to society. The idea was well stated by St. Paul: " We are members all of one body, " and the result of this is surely to be desired. Surely we may strive for collective wisdom and harmony, and, though this idea be " organic, " it by no means need have all the weird perversions and impurities with which men like Hitler contaminated it. Secular philosophers have also examined the role of the individual. They have taught us the salutary lesson that the importance of the individual pulls him from the crowd, and that he should act rationally in the light of his own experience, unaffected by herd instinct. Yet this does not absolve us from social action, for Sartre, the founder of French Existentialism, is himself a communist.

Let us then, even in this School, find ways of acting, both as enlightened individuals and as members of a healthy community. A completely autocratic planning of society on a class basis would be odious, just as complete decentralization by a centralized authority would be a sheer contradiction. Perhaps we should rather look for piecemeal progress as each problem occurs, while attempting to see some pattern of the whole.

The truly virile culture is, as T. S. Eliot has said: " the product of a variety of more or less harmonious activities, each pursued for its own sake: the artist must concentrate

upon his canvas, the poet upon his typewriter, the civil servant upon the just settlement of particular problems as they present themselves upon his desk." Our relation to society at its richest is the cultivation of sensitivity and the understanding of all men, as well as the attainment of excellence in our own particular field of endeavour.

DE OMNIBUS REBUS

The severe weather of the " Spring " Term, 1963, taxed to extremes all aspects of School life in our new location, and it is satisfactory to record that our work and activities were able to continue throughout with exceptionally little dislocation.

* * *

From the beginning of the term we were without the services of Mr. T. E. Carrington, who suffered a broken " tib & fib " as the result of a fall; it is expected that by the time these notes appear, he will be back among us in his usual vigorous form.

The School is greatly indebted to Mr. K. C. Evans, who had been attached to the School as a student-master from King's College, London, and who took on almost the whole of Mr. Carrington's work. We are glad to hear that he has been appointed to the History Department of Harrow County School.

* * *

Congratulations to M. J. Brimmer on being awarded an Open Scholarship in History at Wadham College, Oxford; and to S. J. Wassermann on being awarded an Open Scholarship in Mathematics at Lincoln College, Oxford.

We are grateful for the services of Mr. J. D. Osborne, of Magdalene College, Cambridge, who completed a very successful term of teaching practice with the English Department.

* * *

During March we received an unexpected visit from J. R. Brabner, who on leaving us last year was accepted for a year's work with Voluntary Service Overseas. He had been teaching English and Arithmetic at a Police Training College in Somalia, before beginning his training as a Surveyor. When the Somalia Government broke off diplomatic relations with Great Britain, with other British subjects he was summarily repatriated.

His account of his experience indicated that he had found the work exceptionally interesting and rewarding, and we hope that other members of the School will consider offering themselves for this important kind of service.

* * *

Slant is a well produced weekly news-sheet, " introducing the School to the School," advertising future events, commenting on current achievements, and providing a forum for the expression of opinion on controversial matters, both within and outside the School. Congratulations to the Editors, senior members of Aldenham House, who have been able to achieve a happy blend of liveliness and responsibility. In such a large and loosely-knit organization as ours, there seems to be a real and permanent function for a venture such as this.

* * *

Further evidence of the development of a healthy community spirit was seen in a series of House " Parties ", all

with emphasis on " live " entertainment, which took place during the term. Further details of these will no doubt be given in House Reports which will in future appear in the " Skylark " for each Summer Term.

* * *

As part of their General Studies courses, Sixth-Formers heard two excellent lectures. The first was given by Mr. Richard Pear, Reader in Political Science at the London School of Economics, who spoke on " American Politics, " and the second by Mr. J. G. Weightman, Lecturer in French at London University and a dramatic critic for *The Observer*, who read a masterly paper entitled " How absurd is the Theatre of the Absurd ? "

Each lecture was followed by the opportunity for questions, and members of the Sixth Form displayed their skill at putting shrewd and well-phrased questions.

* * *

A variety of films shown to General Studies sets dealt with such topics as Coventry Cathedral, the work of the Cambridge University Psychological Research Unit, the poetry of Robert Frost, read by himself against a New England background, and theories of the development of the Universe.

* * *

Congratulations to R. C. Lack, former Editor of " The Skylark ", who has been awarded a Ford-Dagenham Scholarship (value £100) for travel in Greece.

* * *

Winners in the School Spanish Speaking Competition were as follows: Second Forms, P. G. Godfrey; Third Forms, P. R. Evans; Fourth Forms, A. J. K. Garland; Fifth Forms, D. J. Wilson (VIb Modern); Sixth Forms, D. C. Pynn.

* * *

The usual number of Easter holiday activities seems to have been arranged, and parties of boys have been busy in France, Germany, and Spain, as well as in various parts of the British Isles, including the Lake District, the Norfolk Broads, and the Pennine Way. Detailed reports of these will appear in our next issue.

* * *

The next issue of the School Magazine will cover the period of the Easter holidays and the Summer Term, and all reports and articles should be handed to the Editors by July 22nd.

Contributors are reminded that in order to save time and inconvenience articles should be typed out, on one side of the paper only.

FREEDOM FROM HUNGER

During the final weeks of the term, a special campaign within the School to promote " Freedom from Hunger " in underprivileged parts of the world lead to a diversity of money-raising activities, and a total sum of £200 was collected.

Form Charity Collectors, in consultation with the Headmaster, decided to contribute this amount towards the effort being made by the district of South-West Herts to send specific assistance to the District of Upper Baram, Sarawak, North Borneo. Like other projects of the Campaign, this

particular one also aims not only to remedy immediate distress, but to provide seed, fertilizer, agricultural machinery, and a small Agricultural College, so that the local community can be helped to attain a sound, independent, and healthy economy. It is estimated that about £5,000 will be required yearly for several years before the project completes its objective.

We hope to be able to give further news of the development of the scheme in Upper Baram from time to time, and expect to see an ever-increasing stream of support from the School for this very worth-while venture.

O.H. ASSOCIATION

It has been said that when two Welshmen meet they form a choir, whereas two Irishmen will start a fight, two Scotsmen found a bank, and two Englishmen set up a club. This certainly appears to be true so far as Old Boys' organisations are concerned, and although this type of club is not found only in England it does seem, in its best-known form, to be rather peculiar to the English character. Any perusal of the sporting columns of the Sunday papers will indicate just how many of such clubs now exist, and an interesting article could be written on the subject of the exotic and peculiar names which certain of these clubs have taken. So far as the Old Haberdashers are concerned we have had a Club for some 70 years, and in its basic origins it sought to continue and renew School friendships. During the ensuing years other Associated Clubs have been formed with an emphasis more on the sporting side, and of course pre-eminent amongst these was the Rugby Football Club which has now been active for 40 years. In more recent years Cricket, Athletics, Fives and Rifle Clubs have been constituted and also a Golfing Society, and the details of their activities and successes are recorded from time to time in the notes included within the School Magazine. Mention should also be made of sections dealing with tennis and other sports which do not, however, set themselves up to be fully active so far as fixtures and social events are concerned. I have no doubt that, with the widening sporting interests of the School, yet more Associated Clubs will be formed in future years.

The object of these few notes, however, is more to indicate the purposes of the newly formed Old Haberdashers' Association. This came into being in September of last year after very careful consideration had been given over a period of some years to the most satisfactory form of constitution for the Old Boys' Clubs. It was felt that the time was favourable for this change, because there was little doubt that with the move of the School to Elstree the catchment area for future Old Boys was likely to be centred more in Southern Hertfordshire and Northern Middlesex than in the London area. It was therefore decided that the Old Boys' Sports Ground at Boreham Wood should become the headquarters of the Association as a whole and not be thought of only as a place where rugby football and cricket were played. It was also agreed that all Old Boys, whatever Associated Club they might join, should in the first instance become members of the Association, and it is hoped that over a period of years more and more of the O.H. will come to accept the idea that

the Clubhouse at Boreham Wood is the centre of all their activities

At the moment the Association has a total membership of almost 1,000, and these members cover a span of over 70 years in the life of the School. Within these numbers there are representatives of all the professions, business activities and interests, and there is little doubt that one of the original objectives has been achieved in that friendships started many years ago have been widened and maintained through the common aims and activities of the Association and of the Associated Clubs.

It is, of course, understandable that there will be a number of boys who, on leaving School, will not necessarily be attracted to the idea of continuing their associations and contacts linked to the previous six or seven years, but experience appears to show that many will probably think differently. The aim of the Association is to encourage every boy leaving the School to join, whether he has any particular sporting interest or not. An opportunity arises every year when those who are leaving are given information as to the activities of the Clubs, and of course several of them will probably already have represented one or other of the Old Boys' teams in certain sports. I hope, therefore, that these few comments will encourage more leavers to join the Association and anyway give the idea a trial for a period of five years at least. This will cover the time of University or other further education and if, at the end of that period, they feel that the advantages of membership have not become apparent, then quite clearly the Association will have failed in its objectives. KENNETH BLESSLEY, *President*

THE McLELLAN MUSIC TROPHY

The competition for the McLellan Trophy, held for the first time in February, proved to be a great success. The number of entries and standard of performance far excelled our hopes. In fact, so many ensembles were entered that three heats and much discussion had to take place before the seven finalists were selected.

Space does not permit comment on all the items in the heats—they ranged from Jazz ensembles to an operetta, but it is to be hoped that many competitors learned a great deal through first having to choose a suitable piece of music, then prepare and finally perform it, entirely without help from the Music Staff. Problems of a non-musical nature, such as organising rehearsals for large groups, were also encountered, in many cases for the first time, and some would-be trophy winners found these somewhat irksome matters a little beyond them. In the event, the seven finalists all proved to be well-organised and well-rehearsed, and, having picked out the fortunate competitors (not by pin or promise of riches—as some would have us believe!), the Music Department sat back and handed over the unenviable task of selecting the winner to Dr. McLellan, whom we welcomed back on February 19th, we are thankful to say, looking very fit again

The atmosphere on finals night was far too tense. Perhaps the sight of the handsome Trophy adorning the adjudicator's desk was the reason, but certainly some finalists seemed overwhelmed by the occasion whereas others relished the idea of a tough competition. The winners certainly seemed to enjoy

themselves. One item which stimulated substantial interest beforehand was a Jazz Quartet playing "Bag's Groove" (Jackson) and Ellington's "Satin Doll." Unfortunately the Quartet was far from happy and produced a dull performance, which was a great pity, as they had done quite well in the heats.

One by one we were taken through Woodwind Trios, Trumpet Duets, a soloist or two, supported by pianists and a woodwind quartet. Marks were won or forfeited for such technical matters as Ensemble, Intonation, Tempo, Choice of work, Interpretation and Platform Manner.

At the end of the competition everybody had his own ideas as to who had won, but in Dr. McLellan's mind a recount was far from necessary. He awarded the cup to Messrs. Martin (Flute), Banfield, McNair and Withers (Clarinets) who had treated us to four short movements by Hovhaness. Of particular note was the song sung by Angadi (accompanied by Shimwell) and a violin movement by Vivaldi played by Isaacs (accompanied most competently by Trafford)

Looking through Dr. McLellan's notes on other competitors, one reads such phrases as "Too timid," "Piano too subdued," "A shade too difficult," "Good and well prepared," "Very lively performance," etc., which all suggest that the general standard was worthy and that Dr. McLellan was in his most perceptive mood. We look forward very much to next year with more competitors and even higher standards, and if all that is heard is not rumour, some exotic, not to say weird, ideas are being brought forth for the competition.

A.B W.T

FINALISTS

1. **WOODWIND TRIO—** *Shostakovitch*
 MARTIN (*Flute*), BANFIELD (*Clarinet*), SHIMWELL (*Piano*)

2. **JAZZ QUARTET**
 TORRANCE (*Piano*), SMITH (*Trombone*),
 GREEN (*Bass*), BUTCHART (*Drums*)

3. **TRUMPET DUET—** *Forestier*
 R. PRIOR, G. P. SMITH

4. **WOODWIND QUARTET—** *Hovhaness*
 MARTIN (*Flute*), BANFIELD, McNAIR & WITHERS (*Clarinets*)

5. **CLARINET & PIANO**
 (a) Hornpipe — *Handel*
 (b) Pastoral — *Ferguson*
 D. TRAFFORD (*Clarinet*), & S. LODDER (*Piano*)

6. **VOICE & PIANO**
 O Mio Cor — *Handel*
 D. ANGADI (*Treble*) & R. SHIMWELL (*Piano*)

7. **VIOLIN & PIANO**
 1st Movement of Violin Concerto in G Minor — *Vivaldi*
 D. ISAACS (*Violin*) & D. TRAFFORD (*Piano*)

CHORAL SOCIETY CONCERT

CORONATION ANTHEM, " ZADOK THE PRIEST " ... *Handel*
GLORIA *Vivaldi*
REQUIEM MASS *Mozart*

" Quite good considering,"—That is normally the motto theme of any criticism of a performance by amateurs, especially juvenile amateurs. Had I been rash enough (which I was not) to expect to have to make allowances in view of the fact that on the Fourth of April it was a School performance which I was about to hear, I should very soon have been jolted out of so condescending a frame of mind; for, however young and inexperienced some of the material of necessity was, it was quite clear that the direction was the direction of experts.

It was of no small interest to one of riper years that the Spirit of the Age was emphasised by the choosing of Handel's " Zadok the Priest " to open the programme. Forty years ago this would undoubtedly have been used as a Grand Finale, by way of a compensation to the audience for having had to endure the Mozart Requiem. This programme was arranged, as programmes always should be, in order of ascending interest.

The choice of the Handel chorus was an excellent one, especially for the performers, who attacked the work with gusto, and established a sense of confidence which they retained throughout the evening. This was followed by the Vivaldi " Gloria." If in this work the writing both for the chorus and for its orchestral accompaniment is a little uninspired, this is more than compensated for by some writing for solo voices and for smaller instrumental groups. There were places in this performance where the difficult problems of balance were not entirely solved. Part of the blame, of course, must be laid at the door of the composer. Contraltos are always likely to fight a losing battle when contending in their middle register with anything at all " thick " in the way of accompaniment. Even so, in " Qui sedes ad dexteram " the cellos were just a little heavy and there were rather many of them. However, despite the unequal odds, Winifred Leaper gave an exceedingly artistic performance. This same trouble of there being too much cello cropped up again in the duet for two trebles, " Laudamus Te." The treble soloists were Angadi and Evans—both competent and artistic singers but not quite a perfect match. The high-light in the " Gloria," however, was the treble solo sung by Angadi. This was excellent by the highest professional standards, and the instrumentalists are to be congratulated in securing a perfect balance. A word of praise should be given also to R. J. Shimwell for his artistic and restrained work on the organ.

The *piece de resistance*, of course, came in the second half of the programme with the performance of Mozart's " Requiem." There will probably never be complete agreement as to which parts of this work are Mozart's and which Sussmayer's—and as the programme notes said, the question need worry an audience but little. It must however worry the conductor, for the success of a performance depends quite largely on how far any patchiness of writing is not too

apparent. Here the highest praise must go to Mr. Alan Taylor. In fact, except in such places as the two four-bar passages of hack-work in " Benedictus " (which no composer on earth could make to sound like Mozart) the unevenness of the work nowhere obtruded itself.

The Chorus bore every sign of having had first-class training; and exactly how much hard work this entails is known only to those who have to do it. The degree of confidence shown throughout was quite remarkable, particularly in those choruses where the voices have to hold their own against an independent orchestral accompaniment. Conversely, congratulations must go to the Orchestra which in many complex and difficult passages, had no voices to cover up slovenly entries or to correct shakiness in intonation. In much of the " Requiem " it is not a question of " stand or fall together " as far as voices and instruments are concerned. Each department must be as proficient as the other, and in this case it was so.

From the start of the opening chorus, " Requiem aeternam," it was obvious that all was well; and at "Te decet" Barbara Howson's delightful soprano voice and the independent string accompaniment achieved a perfect balance. Particularly striking among the choruses was " Dies Irae," in which everyone caught the true spirit of the words and music—and to say that the performance was terrifying is to pay it the highest possible compliment. Shattering too were the " Rex's " of " Rex Tremendae." " Lacrimosa " is the number for which one keeps one's fingers crossed. This, the most subjective of all the sections of the Requiem, can so easily sink into sentimentality. If anything, this performance tended to err the other way. The not very *piano* opening made one anxious for the vital *crescendo* at " qua resurget." However, we were not disappointed. The *crescendo* was there and in no uncertain fashion. If rehearsing in acoustically " dead " rooms is not too good for one's *pianissimos*, it seems to develop undreamed-of potentialities of *fortissimo*. Everything, it seems, has its compensations. In " Sanctus," the attack of the Chorus was excellent; and a word of praise is due to the timpanist for his very neat and rhythmic performance. It was only in the two " Hosanna " sections that the chorus seemed to be a little mulish. They stubbornly refused the *allegro* which the conductor was obviously striving for. This was the only instance of choral sluggishness during the whole evening; and even this lapse was soon forgotten and forgiven after an exquisite rendering of " Agnus Dei." Special mention must be made of the very firm and confident contribution made to the Contralto line by the group of girls who joined the Society, as last year, from the North London Collegiate School. So much for the chorus singing.

No less to be commended were the vocal soloists. " Tuba mirum " often starts off with something like a pitched battle between the solo bass and the trombone; but it takes more than one trombone to overpower Mr. N. de Q. Dodds. However, D. Smith made no attempt at bullying, and both soloists are to be congratulated on securing an excellent balance. Michael Clarke's effortless tenor voice was a joy to listen to; Winifred Leaper could be appreciated to full advantage when singing to an accompaniment the scoring of

which takes account of the nature and compass of the contralto voice; and Barbara Howson was again a sheer delight. If it is possible to speak of any "high-light" in this performance, that title must be given to "Recordare," for one felt that in this beautiful but most exacting movement, the performance, both of voices and orchestra, reached its highest artistic level. The four soloists and the orchestra achieved a superb clarity and balance in the complex polyphonic texture which in places is in as many as nine "real" parts. It is obvious how much time and care must have been expended in rehearsal. The four soloists also acquitted themselves brilliantly in "Domine Jesu" and in "Benedictus."

To sum up the evening's performance as a whole, one was particularly struck by the excellence of the Treble chorus In the choral societies of many boys' schools, this is often a weak section, and it has the least need to be, at any rate in a school which accepts boys of eleven years old and under The trebles this evening, however, were powerful but without any coarseness of tone, and they sang with a confidence lacking in many an adult choir. Congratulations must go to all the Music Staff who were responsible for the training of voices and instrumentalists. Each department of the orchestra excelled itself—strings, wood-wind, brass, percussion and organ. Special congratulations are due to Mr. Piper for his training of the orchestra which never before has risen to such heights, and needless to say the highest congratulations of all are for Mr. Taylor for his co-ordination of the whole effort, and for his clear and highly competent conducting.

One looks forward eagerly to the next musical production.

E. A. McI

A PERFORMER'S VIEW

A concert is a unique experience for the performer. In it he tries to re-create music, which has been performed many times before, but which is different each time it is perform ed

To a member of the Choral Society, the sense of occasion at the performance of the "Requiem" was very great. One realizes that in the next two hours the labour of three months will come to fruition. Every detail in the music, every expression, change of mood and of force, has to be observed. The rhythm is also important and this necessitates fixing one's eye on the conductor's baton. From that baton comes the energy which will give unity to the two hundred performers

The School Hall is almost full. The Choir is now bathed in light, sitting perfectly still, staring out at the audience. The Leader of the Orchestra and then the Conductor enter. A drum roll and we are singing our first note, that of the National Anthem. The splendour of "Zadok the Priest" (Handel) and the comparative simplicity of the "Gloria" Vivaldi), are behind us as we prepare to sing the "Requiem" after the interval

The joy of singing in a Choir for me comes from the fact that one is using a natural gift. The music is produced without any aid from instruments. One also receives a sense of humility on realizing the nature of the music you are singing. Mozart's setting of the "Requiem" is one of the most notable ever done To think that you are singing the notes exactly as Mozart wrote them down, (although the "Requiem was completed by one of his pupils), gives one contact with the composer himself. You are not conscious of yourself when you sing: you are part of a body of performers whose efforts combine to produce something more than the actual music. Many other members of the choir, I am sure, were conscious of this also, especially in the final sections of the "Requiem." It seemed as though inspiration was coming from an external source.

To listen to music of the calibre which was performed at the School Concert is very pleasing, but to actually participate in its production is much more pleasing. The way in which you are exhilarated, taken out of yourself, and the musical knowledge which you can acquire by singing, are all well worth the three months' effort.

B R S

CHORUS

Trebles

	R. A. Lamb
1st	D. D. Clark-Lowes
	R. J. Goodban
	M. J. Adams
	D. A. Ahmed
	J. T. Astley
	M. J. Estorick
	D. J. Firman
	L. H. Errington
1st	D. M. Bailey
	M. D. J. Bukht
	G. J. MacLaren
	R. J. Canning
2nd	H. W. Dobson
	L. W. Haynes
	J. B. Kent
	C. A. Fisher
	M. R. Banks
	G. P. Bird
2nd	R. C. Swain
	N. E. Bellamy
	J. A. G. Cutting
	R. G. W. Deeprose
	D. I. Dillistone
	J. N. Goater
	A. B. Kelman
2nd	R. J. Brain
	N. Perkins
	G. H. Perkins
2nd	N. G. Barton
	S. F. Le Duc
	C. Francombe
	P. N. Nash
	E. J. Grunwald
2nd	F. J. Patton
	D. Trafford
	T. L. B. Want
2nd	C. C. Green
	S. Hafiz
	R. M. Ingram
	J. M. N. Lanner
	A. Gattrell
	P. C. Gattrell
2nd	R. P. J. Duffield
	I. L. C. Campbell
	S. Evans
	R. A. Foster
	C. W. Freeman
	A. G. French
2nd	M. J. Caldwell
	J. P. Jeynes
	S. J. Lodder
	S. P. Bellamy
1st	A. L. Pinder
	C. S. Pocock
	P. F. Rosman
	R. E. G. Walters
	M. R. Williams
	C. P. M. Roer
	N. S. Sloam
	R. I. Wall
1st	W. P. Greenslade
	R. A. Harris
	A. P. Herriman
	B. Jones
	S. A. Boswell
	S. O. J. Bowen
	J. L. Evans
	T. Sharland
2nd	K. I. Gear
	P. A. C. Stuart-Kregor

Altos

	J. S. Albert
	D. R. Brock
	S. Cresswell
	R. C. Donmall
	P. A. W. Edwards
	N. M. Feldman
	J. R. Fuller
	A. J. R. Garland
	M. H. Govas
	A. N. Hext
	M. Hurley
	J. C. Hutchings
	T. G. Inchley
	P. J. Lines
	J. C. Maynard
	C. R. E. Squire
	G. D. Thompson
	A. N. Thornley
	T. R. Woolnough

Tenors

	A. A. Berryman
	C. R. T. Brown
	A. Burch
	P. L. Cotton
	K. C. Evans, Esq.
	D. P. Fenton
	S. C. Grunet
	K. W. Hitchcock
	N. Hockaday
	C. D. Mair, Esq., (O.H.)
	H. L. B. Moody, Esq.
	J. S. Payne
	A. Poole, Esq.
	N. Skemp
	M. H. Templeman
	J. Welbourne, Esq.

Basses

	H. H. Bell
	D. E. Bowman, Esq.
	L. J. Broderick, Esq.
	S. P. Brook
	J. Browning, Esq.
	M. J. Harris
	S. C. O. Hallström
	G. Hickman, Esq.
	E. A. Hitchcock
	M. P. Inchley

P. C. Chambers
K. Cheyney, Esq
D. V Chesneau
A. D. Clark
A Clarke, Esq
E C Cooke
N Dodds, Esq
J. W. Dudderidge, Esq.
P. S. Edwards
M. J. Escreet
R. W. Fellows
G Flowers, Esq
D J. Frost
J. S Hack
B. Flashman, Esq
M. L. Harris
R. Keevil, Esq
A A. Lockhart
D. M. Marks
B. Michaels
C. E. Mullins
A. J. O'Hagan
R. Pascall, Esq., (O H
J. A. Percy, Esq.
I P. Rickwood
V. K. Singh
B. R. Stonhold
D. Thomas
V. Todhunter, Esq
S. B. Torrance
D. J. Wilson

ORCHESTRA

1st Violins

K. Piper, Esq., (*Leader*)
C. Mitchell, Esq.
I. Archbold (O H.)
K. Archbold
J. Dick
M. Lewis
A. Lowne
A. Pickering
L. J. Saundler
A Tysman
S. Welch

2nd Violins

J. McDougall, Esq.
D. Angadi
J. Ansdell
R. Browne
T. Chipperfield
D. Isaacs
A. Merzer
R. Savage
R. Shrine

Violas

D. A. C. Brown
Mrs. K. Hurwitz*
Mrs. P Jackson*
Mrs. E Wietz*

Cellos

P. J. Clulow, Esq.
Miss J. Bonner
D Angadi, Esq. (O.H.)
S. C. Chapman
M. Deal.
R. Naylor
H. B. Shulman
A. J. Spiro

Double-Basses

R. Stewart*
J. Sylvester*

Flutes

K. B. Martin
A. G. Treves

Oboe

A. J. Burch

Clarinets

S. McNair
A. Withers

Bassoon

R. Andrewes, Esq., (O.H.)
R. Hellier, Esq*

Basset Horns

D. Lawrence, Esq *
D. Palmer, Esq *

Trumpets

W. Woodage, Esq
P. P. Davies
R. G. Prior

Trombones

D. Smith
R. A. Johns
A. J. McGregor

Tympani

J. E. Butchart
G. J. K. Rixon
A. J Spiro

Organ and Rehearsal Pianist

R. J. Shimwell

* Guest Performer

RUSTON-NEWTON MEMORIAL

That the spirit of Robert Aske still operates is seen in the new Fives Court, which has been recently completed behind the Swimming Bath, and which was formally inaugurated on March 16th by a match between an Old Haberdashers' IV and a Headmaster's IV, captained by Mr. A. B. W. Taylor, the School's Director of Music and former Cambridge Half-Blue.

The building of the Court was made possible by a special legacy entrusted to the Haberdashers' Company, to be known as the Ruston-Newton Memorial. It is hoped that, when funds permit, two more courts will be added to the first, so that the playing of Fives can be restored to the position which it used to hold at Westbere Road.

SEVEN-A-SIDES

To say that the First Seven had trained for the Public Schools tournament would be an overstatement. Owing to the severe weather, they had only met once for an organised practice, and despite winning their division in the Harpenden Sevens the week before, they held little hope of progressing far in the competition. They were helped, without doubt, by being drawn in the easiest quarter of the competition, and their first match was against Windsor School, West Germany, who were appearing for the first time in the tournament.

HABERDASHERS 11; WINDSOR SCHOOL, W. GERMANY 0

The German boys confidence was immediately shattered when from the kick-off Evans gathered the ball, passed outside to Maplesden who scored under the posts. Maplesden converted to make the score 5-0. In the second half Maplesden and Hovell added 2 tries to make the final score 11-0

HABERDASHERS 16; GRENVILLE COLLEGE 0

In the afternoon the School easily defeated a weak seven, by 2 goals and 2 tries to nil, and the score could have been larger but for clumsy handling

HABERDASHERS 17; CRANBROOK 0

The School again started with the kick-off which was so successful against the Germans, and, from the way our opponents covered, it seemed as though it would be a close struggle. However after Cotton crossed, the game became scrappy and one-sided, and the School eventually ran out winners by 1 goal and 4 tries to nil.

Unfortunately Cotton, in scoring his try, tore a muscle in his thigh, and was replaced by Serota for the remaining games.

HABERDASHERS 15; MARLBOROUGH 8

This proved to be our closest game, and it was a great achievement to beat a team who were far bigger, especially amongst the forwards.

From the kick the School immediately attacked and Matthewman, after being checked a few yards out, threw out a wild pass which an opponent picked up and cleared. From the ensuing line-out Marlborough gained possession, and their stand-off half cut right through our defence to score under the posts The try was converted to make the score 0-5 In the scrums we were being beaten and shoved off the ball, and unfortunately a large part of the first half was spent trying to get the ball into the scrum. With our backs getting little possession, despite Skinner's efforts, it was not surprising that Marlborough scored again. Their fly-half made the break again, then passed to the wing, who on being checked ten yards out, passed to a forward who crossed in the

corner; the try was not converted, and at half time Marlborough led 8-0, a lead which seemed impregnable, especially as the School were to play uphill in the second half

In the opening minute of the second-half, we gained possession from a scrum just outside our own twenty-five. Evans made a break and running across the field, passed to Maplesden, who ran half the field to score under the posts. Maplesden just converted to make the score 8-5. Despite a brief rally from Marlborough, the School began to gain possession just as completely as our opponents had done in the first-half Hovell made a good break and, stopped on the Marlborough twenty-five, passed inside to Serota, who scored under the posts. Maplesden with admirable nerve converted to put the School in the lead. Still the game was wide open and the next score would decide the match. From the restart Maplesden scored an identical try to his first, except that he was too exhausted to run round behind the posts, collapsing in the corner. Hovell kicked a fine conversion a few yards in from touch. 15-8

HABERDASHERS 8; SURBITON C.G.S. 14

The School scored immediately through a fine run by Maplesden which he converted, to make the score 5-0. Surbiton then hit back with their wing scoring in the corner, but failed to convert. Possession from the scrums was equal, although Surbiton's pack was bigger. With play running from end to end, the School gained possession from a scrummage on the Surbiton 25, Evans, receiving the ball, went blind, and literally walking along the touchline, scored a brilliant try which was not converted. 8-3. The School was unlucky not to score again when Menezies dribbling the length of the field was just beaten to the touch-down

Immediately after half-time, Surbiton scored near the posts but missed an easy conversion, 8-6. Surbiton now pressed heavily and nearly scored from a kick ahead. The School team now looked jaded and tired, and Surbiton scored a dubious try from a line-out near the line. 9-8. As time was running out, the School tried a desperate move which resulted in an interception, and the Surbiton winger scored under the posts. The try was converted and the final score was 14-8.

Surbiton then were defeated in the next round (3-5) by King's, Canterbury, last year's finalists

BOAT CLUB

The Club started the year strong in numbers, but without many outstanding oarsmen. Two trial eights were formed from the more experienced, however, and much keen racing took place between them. In the Ibis Christmas Eights, the "B" VIII beat the "A" VIII by a considerable margin, which showed clearly where changes would be made.

The provisional 1st VIII started training during the holidays, in freezing conditions. Water froze to the oars and riggers, and spray froze on the oarsmen. In spite of these appalling conditions, the crews settled down well, although it soon became clear that the 2nd VIII were going to be hampered by lack of weight. Lunch-time circuit training was well attended by the 1st VIII, but this cannot be said of the other crews, who will have to work much harder in the Summer term if they are to improve. Race results this term, have, as far as the 1st VIII is concerned, been encouraging if not spectacular, and the crew is still full of potential. The 2nd VIII have had an unhappy term, but may yet develop into stern opponents for the other crews in their League. The third VIII has had little chance to prove itself so far, but always acquits itself well in the Summer League races, and there is no reason why the present crew should not uphold this tradition.

Our coaches, Mr. Percy, Mr. Browning, Mr. Keevil and Mr. Baber, have put in much time and effort to bring the crews up to the required standard. The 1st VIII should be especially grateful to Mr. Percy, who has substituted for

absentees on many occasions, even when conditions have been most severe.

G. P. SMITH, *Captain of Boats.*

RACE REPORTS

THE SCHOOLS HEAD OF THE RIVER

Chiswick Eyot to Westminster School Boathouse, 2½ miles

The 1st VIII got off to a good start at 36 strokes per minute which it maintained to Hammersmith Bridge. At this point, the VIII was well away from No. 41, Strode A, and had gained on No. 39, King's Canterbury C. At Harrods, the VIII caught King's, but failed to overtake them The rate was 32, and although both crews were pulling away from Strode, King's had settled down and were pulling back some of their lost ground The 1st VIII's rowing, however, was getting very rough, and having missed the chance to catch King's, the row-in became sluggish, so that the crew rose only five places in the final order

THE PUTNEY HEAD OF THE RIVER

Mortlake to Putney, 4½ miles

The 1st VIII (No. 114) was much steadier than on the previous Wednesday, and started off towards Putney at 36. Unfortunately No. 115, Worcester R.C., started almost level with the School VIII, and gained rapidly. The crew refused to get rattled, however, and a tremendous race developed between the 1st VIII and Worcester. As a result, No. 113, York City R.C. was soon caught and passed by both crews After a further four minutes, Worcester were moving ahead, but again both crews had caught No. 112, Vesta R.C. Most of the course had so far been rowed in an awkward headwind, but the crew was using its weight, rowing well and with great spirit. At Hammersmith the crew had pulled away from Vesta, having rowed through the headwind at 32. At this point, Worcester got clear, but there was more to come. No 111, Owen's School 1st VIII were four lengths clear at Hammersmith, but they were caught at the mile post From that moment the VIII rowed right past Owen's and was 2½ lengths clear at the finish, rowing in at 33. It is not in every Head that one overtakes three crews, including a future League race opponent, so perhaps the ribald songs could be excused on the row back home!

Owing to a re-arrangement in the 290 crews taking part, the 1st VIII was started 18 places higher than it finished last year, so that although the numerical gain was only 2, the real improvement was 20; the 2nd VIII, although dropping 28 places numerically, gained 10 places over last year's performance

RESULTS

SCHOOLS HEAD OF THE RIVER

1st VIII—Started 40th, finished 35th. Time 8 mins. 5 secs.
2nd VIII—Started 60th, finished 71st. Time 8 mins. 27 secs.
3rd VIII—Started 93rd, finished 91st. Time 8 mins. 47 secs

PUTNEY HEAD OF THE RIVER

1st VIII—Started 114th, finished 112th. Time 20 mins. 13 secs.
2nd VIII —Started 206th, finished 234th. Time 21 mins. 28 secs

CREWS

1ST VIII

Bow, G. P. Smith; 2, A. E. Edwards; 3, P. C. Berkeley; 4, J. Magowan; 5, R. A. Savage; 6, D A. Orton; 7, R. M. Valdar; *Stroke*, P. R. Bollinghaus; *Cox*, C. R. Fradd

2ND VIII

Bow, R. A. Hillyard, 2, A. G. Lockhart; 3, R. Berryman; 4, N. Rolfe; 5, J. Collings; 6, A. Birch; 7, P. N. Valdar; *Stroke*, D. I. Black; *Cox*, N C Mason

3RD VIII

Bow, C. P. Menezies; 2, L. J Shindler; 3, A. J. F. Hunter; 4, D. Bucknell; 5, W. Joyce; 6, H. H. Bell; 7, C. Hallstrom; *Stroke*, R. A. Fisher, *Cox*, P. T. Elek

CHESS

The School Team has suffered something of a setback by comparison with last year's notable successes. The departure of two regular team members last July left a noticeable gap, and the team was further weakened when the Captain, P. T. A. Riddy, left at the end of the Autumn Term. We have hardly ever been at full strength this year, and the shortage

of enthusiastic players in the Senior School has been a severe handicap.

We were able to win the Finchley and District Schools' League for the second successive year, partly because the opposition was weaker than usual, but we did worse than last year in the London League and the "Sunday Times" National Schools' Competition. While it is true that we have won most of our matches, our victories have generally been by a smaller margin than our defeats.

The most encouraging feature of the season has been the success of the Junior Team, who won all their six league matches. R. H. Watson, the Captain of the team, scored one hundred per cent in these matches and B. M. Rothbart also went the whole season without defeat. Outstanding promise has been shown by P. F. Rosman. Several of the juniors have, in fact, been called upon to play for the Senior Team this year.

The School achieved several good results in the London Boys' Chess Championships; J. R. Mitchell came fourth equal in the Under-18 section and P. F. Rosman came second equal in the Under-14 section, winning the Under-12 prize. Seven members of the teams have been selected to play for their counties.

Below is a summary of the results of the two teams.

	Played	*Won*	*Lost*	*Drawn*	*Unfinished*
Senior Team	16	11	3	1	1
Junior Team	6	6	0	0	0

The following have represented the Senior Team:—P. T. A. Riddy (Captain for Autumn Term), J. R. Mitchell (Captain for Spring Term), T. M. Smart, D. M. Bindefeld, M. V. Gwyn, S. W. Thompson, P. L. Fraser, J. A. Sanz, B. M. Rothbart, P. F. Rosman, R. H. Watson, C. M. Wulwick, A. P. Rothbart, R. C. C. Saville and P. D. Schulman.

The following have represented the Junior Team:—R. H. Watson (Captain), J. A. Sanz, B. M. Rothbart, P. F. Rosman, E. J. Grunwald, S. Chapman, C. Francombe, M. K. Garner and R. C. C. Saville.

I should like to express the appreciation of the Chess Club and teams to Mr. Hepworth for all his help and support, and to Miss Savill and the catering staff for the excellent teas which have been provided at home matches.

T. M. Smart.

CROSS-COUNTRY

CAPTAIN'S REPORT

With only two runners remaining from last season's 1st VIII, prospects for the season looked blacker than they had for years, and the Christmas Term results reflected this pessimism. However, although the team results were disappointing, some consolation was to be found in the excellent running of P. Hammersley, who ran several good races, the most notable of which was his coming 3rd in "The Highgate".

In the Easter Term Matthewman joined the School, and immediately earned his place in the 1st IV. J. Coombe also attained top-form, and with P. Hammersley continuing to

run excellently, the 1st IV did well, and won medals in several races. Unfortunately 4 of the 1st VI runners were too young to compete in the Hertfordshire Championships; and in " The Parry " the team ran very well to finish 4th, considering that three of the 1st IV were not competing.

The season was concerned to a very great extent with the process of rebuilding, and the most important development this year has been the successful transition from Junior to Senior running of Hammersley, Matthewman, Ker, Drake, Gwyn and Lyon, and the great improvement as the season has progressed of Coombe, Vogler and Webb. As all but two of these members will be available for at least one more season, the prospects for next season are very bright indeed.

Although there have been only two Under-16 matches this year (because most of the eligible runners have been competing as seniors), it has been pleasing to note the interest taken by the juniors in the sport. This has been reflected by the good attendances at the meetings of the Junior Cross-Country Club, and McGregor has promoted great interest in the sport throughout the Lower School.

In the final races of the season, the Hampstead Harriers relays, both the seniors and juniors won. The junior team ran excellently throughout, and special mention must be made of Johns who ran the fastest lap of the day. The fact that the team won by almost half-a-mile reflects the high standard which they attained. All the senior team members again ran well, particularly C. Vogler, who ran the fastest lap of the day, and J. Coombe, who ran the third fastest lap. These two wins were a fitting end to the season, and it is to be hoped that this fine standard of running will be maintained next season.

Support is always greatly appreciated by team members, and I should like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Thomas for their very welcome support at home matches, and especially at " The Ranelagh ".

What success we have had has undoubtedly been due to Mr. Goater and Mr. Palmer, who between them have not only helped the teams tremendously, but have also encouraged the other members of the Club to enjoy their running.

J. R. ANSDELL, *Captain*.

RESULTS

CHRISTMAS TERM

Oct. 10th — *v* Purley *v* Warrington (4 × 2 mile relay).
1st Purley; *2nd H.A.S.* " *A* "; *4th H.A.S* " *C* "; *5th H.A.S.* " *B* ". Warrington did not finish.

Oct. 20th — *v* Cambridge Univ. *v* K.C.S. Wimbledon
1st K.C.S. Wimbledon 30 pts.; 2nd Cambridge Univ. 49 pts.; *3rd H.A.S.* 104 *pts.*
H.A.S. Inter-Schools Relay (9 teams).
1st Purley; 2nd Harrow Cty; 3rd St. Nicholas' School, *5th H.A.S.* " *A* "; *8th H.A.S.* " *B* "; *9th H.A.S* " *C* "
v Harrow Cty.
(Senior), 1st Harrow Cty 27 pts.; *2nd H.A.S.* 55 *pts.*
(Junior), 1st Harrow Cty. 39 pts.; *2nd H.A.S.* 40½ *pts*
v St. Albans and Borehamwood Athletic Club.
1st Haberdashers; 2nd St. Albans and Borehamwood

Dec. 1st — " The Highgate " (18 teams)
1st Wandsworth; 2nd Orange School; 3rd Harrow Cty.; *8th H.A.S.*

EASTER TERM

Jan. 26th	City of London Relay (4 × 2 miles) (10 teams) 1st *H.A.S.* " *A* "; 2nd St. Dunstan's; 3rd City of London; 6th *H.A.S.* " *B* ".
Feb. 2nd	Ranelagh H. Schools Race, (21 teams) 1st Purley; 2nd R.G.S. High Wycombe; 3rd *H.A.S.* b
Feb. 9th	*v* St. Nicholas *v* R.G.S. High Wycombe 1st St. Nicholas' 34 pts.; 2nd R.G.S. 72 pts; 3rd *H.A.S.* " *A* " 77 *pts.*; 4th *H.A.S.* " *B* " 162 *pts.*; 5th St. Nicholas' " B " 164 pts.
Feb. 20th	*v* St. Albans School. 1st *H.A.S.* 30 *pts.*; 2nd St. Albans 48 pts.
Feb. 23rd	" Southgate " Harners Schools Race. (11 teams) 1st Cheshunt 31 pts; 2nd *H.A.S.* 33 *pts.*; 3rd Enfield G.S. 44 pts.
Mar. 9th	" Parry " Road Relay (39 teams) 1st Bishopshalt; 2nd Harrow Cty.; 4th *H.A.S.* 'A', 11th *H.A.S.* " *B* ".
Mar. 13th	Hertfordshire C. C. Championships. (18 teams). 1st Haileybury; 8th *H.A.S.*
Mar. 20th	Purley Steeplechase. (15 teams). 1st Purley 11 pts.; 2nd Wandsworth 35 pts.; 3rd Selhurst 36 pts.; 9th *H.A.S.*
Mar. 30th	Hampstead H. Relays (10 in each team). Seniors, 1st *Haberdashers;* 2nd Highgate; 3rd Orange Hill. Juniors, 1st *Haberdashers.*

COLOURS

SENIOR:

Full Colours, (Reawarded): J. R. W. Ansdell.

New Colours: J. D. Coombe, R. Matthewman, P. F. Hammersley, I. Ker, C. C. Vogler.

Half Colours: I. R. Burrage, W. J. Webb, M. V. Gwyn, M. J. Drake

COLTS:

R. A. Johns, K. Robinson, J. M. Lyon, M. H. Templeman, K. G. Cresswell

HOCKEY

Although a fixture had been arranged against Bancroft's School, it was not possible to play any matches during the Easter Term, the state of the pitch being very disappointing. However, much enthusiasm, enjoyment and occasionally skill was shown in 6-a-side games on the playground. The Seniors were able to play twice on the pitch of Birbeck College and found the full-sized grass pitch somewhat different. The gratitude of all players is due to Messrs. Thomas and Flashman for making the best of an unfortunate season.

D. W-T. Chen, *Secretary*

SHOOTING

This term the shooting teams have had continued success, winning most of their matches.

In the Hertfordshire League both the " A " and " B " teams came top in their divisions, with the " A " team losing two rounds and tieing one, and the " B " team losing only one round. The highest team scores were " A " team 477 Ex. 500, and " B " team 478 Ex. 500. The highest individual scores were M. McGechan, M. Japp 99 Ex. 100; J. Freeman, B. Hodgson 98 Ex. 100.

The first VI again visited Royal Masonic School where they met a much improved team, but managed to beat them by 44 pts.

In the match against Willesden Rifle Club, one of the best clubs in the area, we shot for the first time on British National Targets, which are far more difficult than British Indoor, and

K. Scotland scored a very creditable 98 on one of his cards. Our actual score was 48 pts. below Willesden's, but we won on handicap by 188 pts.

Some members entered the Middlesex C, D, E and F Class meeting, shooting as Juniors for the Old Haberdashers. K. Scotland won the Junior Championship (under 18) with 195 Ex. 200, and C. North came 4th with 192.

In view of the success of this term's shooting we look forward to the Summer's open-range shooting and hope for good results in the three main cadet meetings.

RESULTS

	Shot	*Won*	*Tied*	*Lost*
"A" Team	17	13	1	3
"B" Team	10	9	0	1

J. FREEMAN,
Captain of Shooting

HOUSE SWIMMING COMPETITION

Saturday, 9th March

The Swimming Bath was packed to capacity with performers and spectators for this Competition. The day was memorable for a sustained downpour outside, which fittingly matched the flying spray inside as competitors entered the water. Those who can compare this event as held in our own Bath with those of former years, held in one or other of the large London municipal Baths, must be aware of the great gain in enthusiasm and informality now that we can keep this as a domestic occasion.

1.	450 yds. Freestyle Open	1, M. W. Begg (R); 2, I. Graham (R); 3, S. L. Edwards (R); 4, M. L. Howse (S); 5, G. F. Ramsey (R); 6, M. Q. Lewis (R). Time: 5 mins. 58.6 secs. **(Record).**
2	100 yds. Freestyle Open	1, M. W. Begg (R); 2, D. J. Allsopp (M); 3, M. L. Howse (S); 4, M. E. Wade (C); 5, J. J. Collings (J). Time: 62.1 secs.
3	25 yds. Breast Stroke Prep	1, K. J. Setford (R); 2, P. W. Newby (C); 3, L. W. Haynes (M); 4, A. W. Barton (J); 5, J. R. Hassan (S). Time: 23.9 secs.
4.	50 yds. Breast Stroke Juniors	1, P. N. Bradbrook (C); 2, M. Green (S); 3, P. F. Humber (M); 4, E. M. Wilton (H); 5, S. D. Proffer (J); 6, P. A. Oppenheimer (R); Time: 40.8 secs.
5.	50 yds. Breast Stroke Colts	1, G. B. Mayne (C); 2, R. V. Billington (J); 3, D. P. Riddle (R); 4, M. E. Eades (S); 5, M. P. Mire (M); 6, D. A. Boxer (H). Time: 38.0 secs **(Record)**
6	100 yds. Breast Stroke Seniors	1, M. Q. Lewis (R); 2, J. A. Hammond (M); 3, M. E. Wade (C); 4, P. T. Elek (S); 5, D. J. Frost (J); (P. H. Frank (H) disqualified). Time 1 min. 21.1 secs
7	100 yds. Back Stroke Seniors	1, A. S. L. Goy (M); 2, N. A. Serota (J); 3, J. F. Edwards (R); 4, J. F. Karter (S); 5, P. C. Berkeley (H); 6, J. K. Hibberd (C). Time: 1 min. 21.0 secs.
8	50 yds. Back Stroke Colts	1, P. C. Chambers (M); 2, S. L. Edwards (R); 3, P. Birch (H); 4, G. R. Bottoms (S); 5, T. J. Chipperfield (C); 6, I. Ballard (J). Time: 33.0 secs. **(Record).**
9.	50 yds. Back Stroke Juniors	1, R. C. Donmall (J); 2, S. Hardman (R); 3, W. R. McGregor (M); 4, P. A. W. Edwards (S); 5, P. N. Abrahams (C). Time: 38.8 secs.

10	25 yds Back Stroke Prep	1, A. R Wolf M), 2, D I Dillistone (C), 3, S. O Bowen (R , 4, C R. Guston (J); 5, H W Dobson (S Time 19 9 secs
11	Beginners' Race 25 yds). Prep	
12	25 yds. Butterfly Stroke Juniors	1, D. J. Allsopp (M); 2, S Hardman (R); 3 J. S. Albert (C); 4, R. C Donmall (J.; 5, P G Moss (S Time. 17 6 secs
13	25 yds. Butterfly Stroke Colts	1, P. C. Chambers (M); 2, M. E. Eades S ; 3, S I. Edwards (R), 4, G B Mayne (C ; 5, M. H Govas (J), 6 J Barker (H); Time 16.7 secs
14.	50 yds. Butterfly Stroke Seniors	1, M. W Begg R , 2, M Thomas (M , 3, C. P. Menezies (S); 4, M. E Wade (C); 5, N. A. Serota (J Time 32.7 secs
15	25 yds. Crawl Prep.	1, G. F. D Deasy H , 2, K J Setford (R), 3, J. S. Taylor (C), 4, T Sharland J); 5, J L. Evans (S), 6, P G Lewis (M Time 21 2 secs
16	50 yds. Crawl Juniors	1, D. J. Allsopp (M); 2 N. R. Dennis (J); 3, D M. Mond (R , 4, J S. Albert (C); 5, E M. Wilton (H); 6, P. W. Hodgson (S Time: 30.0 secs (record).
17.	50 yds. Crawl Colts	1, G Lacey (S), 2, P. C. Chambers (M ; 3, S. I Edwards (R , 4, G B. Mayne (C); 5. M. H. Govas (J ; 6, P A Birch (H . Time: 29 0 secs. (record).
18	50 yds. Crawl Seniors	1, M. W. Begg (R), 2, M. Thomas (M); 3, M. L. Howse (S); 4, D. M. Thomas (J); 5, P. E Bennett (H); 6, M. E Wade (C Time: 28.5 secs
19	Diving Prep	1, P. G. Lewis (M); 2, N. S. Ward (H); 3, J. A. Cutting (J); 4, J. L. Evans (S); 5, K. J. Setford (R); 6, P. W. Newby (C).
20	Diving Juniors	1, P. W. Hodgson (S); 2, S. Hardman (R), 3, W. R. McGregor (M); 4, N. R. Dennis (J); 5, J. S Albert (C); 6, M. K. Garner (H)
21.	Medley Relay Prep	1, Calverts; 2, Meadows; 3, Russells, 4, Joblings; 5, Strouts Time: 1 min 34.8 secs
22	Medley Relay Juniors	1, Meadows; 2, Joblings; 3, Russells; 4, Calverts; 5, Strouts. Time: 1 min 11 4 secs
23	Medley Relay Colts	1, Strouts, 2, Russells; 3, Meadows; 4, Joblings; 5, Calverts; 6, Hendersons.
24	Medley Relay Seniors	1, Russells; 2, Meadows; 3, Strouts; 4, Joblings; 5, Hendersons. Time: 2 min 10 6 secs
25	Diving Colts	1, P. C. Chambers (M); 2, S. L. Edwards (R); 3, G. Lacey (S); 4, P. Birch (H); 5, B. D. Seal (C); 6, R. T. Cutting (J)
26.	Diving Seniors	1, J F. Edwards (R); 2, J. A. Hammond (M); 3, C. P. Menezies (S); 4, B. J Hodgson (H); 5, D. M. Thomas (J).
27.	Freestyle Relay Juniors	1, Joblings; 2, Meadows; 3, Russells, 4, Calverts; 5, Strouts. Time 1 min. 7 6 secs
28.	Freestyle Relay Colts	1, Strouts; 2, Russells; 3, Meadows; 4, Joblings; 5, Calverts; 6, Hendersons Time: 2 min. 6 8 secs
29.	Freestyle Relay Seniors	1, Russells; 2, Meadows; 3, Strouts; 4, Joblings; 5, Hendersons. Time 2 min 3.4 secs.
30.	Water Polo Fina.	Russells, 5—Strouts, 1.

Standard Points:

Preparatory events—C-2, H-3, J 4, M-1, R-11, S-0

Junior, Colts, Senior:—C-108, H 78, J-160, M-148, R-144, S-171

Senior events only:—C-18, H-19, J-24, M-41, R-53, S-34

Results:

Preparatory Competition:—1, Russells 37 pts.; 2, Calverts 31 pts.; 3, Meadows 30 pts.; 4, Joblings 23 pts.; 5 Hendersons 15 pts.; 6 Strouts 13 pts

The Thomas Arno Cup for Open and Senior events was won by Russells

The individual replica was awarded to M. W Begg

Combined competition for the Dodd Cup —1, Russells 297 pts.; 2, Meadows 296 pts.; 3, Strouts 288 pts.; 4, Joblings 257 pts.; 5, Calverts 177 pts.; 6, Hendersons 115 pts

The Gregory Shield for Water Polo was won by Russells

CONTRIBUTIONS

UP AND UP AND UP

The air felt light and bubbly, as the sailplane circled lazily The variometer showed we were going up at ten feet per second. The sky was littered with small puffs of cloud indicating where the warm, rising air met the colder air above and condensed.

I soon began to sweat as the sun shone brilliantly through the perspex. I looked around. Below I could see an industrial town with neat, grey houses and factories with black smoke rising up into the clear morning sky. Here and there patches of green relieved the grey background.

I was brought sharply back to reality, for the houses seemed suddenly very large and the chimney stacks very near. I decided to investigate the filthy smoke from a factory; luck was with us and we struggled up to a safer altitude. At three thousand feet we struck a real snorter. The variometer went off the scale, the air felt taut and rough. The comforting, warm light of the sun changed to the cold, damp, dimensionless world of cloud. All around was a mass of grey; one even colour; no sense of time or motion, or direction could be gleaned from the woolly interior. The only sense of direction and altitude, true or otherwise, was indicated by the instruments.

After nine thousand feet, little flakes of white appeared on the leading edges of the wings, as far as I could see, about five feet on either side. The ice gradually built up and the performance of the glider deteriorated. By now I was getting a little apprehensive, thinking about the met. forecast; this seemed to be the leading edge of the predicted trough.

All at once, there was a blinding flash of light, and we entered the lighted world above the clouds. Around us, gigantic billows heaved and turned like primordial chaos. To the north, a wall, a veritable cliff of cloud stretched from east to west as far as I could see, and towered up another 4,000 feet By now I had begun to feel tired, and my breath came in gasps. It was as if I were slightly drunk. I groped for my oxygen mask. Relief came immediately as the metallic-tasting gas poured into my lungs. I munched a chocolate bar as I drifted towards the cloud barrier. Recklessly, I decided to plunge in.

As I neared the cloud, the air grew turbulent, it slammed down like a brick, losing over 400 feet before I was viciously lifted again inside the cloud. The interior was darker, black and coarse-textured. Hail drummed all around us.

Blue needles of " static " cracked from the metal fittings and pricked my skin.

Still climbing I reached 8,000 feet before finding the down-drafts towards the rear of the storm. The altimeter visibly spun as we flew out of the cloud, but the cloud below prevented my positioning myself on the map.

Finally, the hills appeared below, and I calculated that I had one hundred feet between me and the ground. The air around me looked dead, and I tried to squeeze out every bit of height that I could. At 300 feet we decided to look for a suitable field to land in. I flew around the air like a damp rag. One wing twitched as I circled hopefully.

I noticed a flock of vultures circling and I joined them. After a couple of turns the green ball limply rose to indicate one foot per second. With this last minute boost I managed to eke out the remaining distance and settled down to land.

Tired but elated, I thought about a cold glass of beer. The sun was declining in the lifeless air. J.M.N.

ONE SUNDAY MORNING

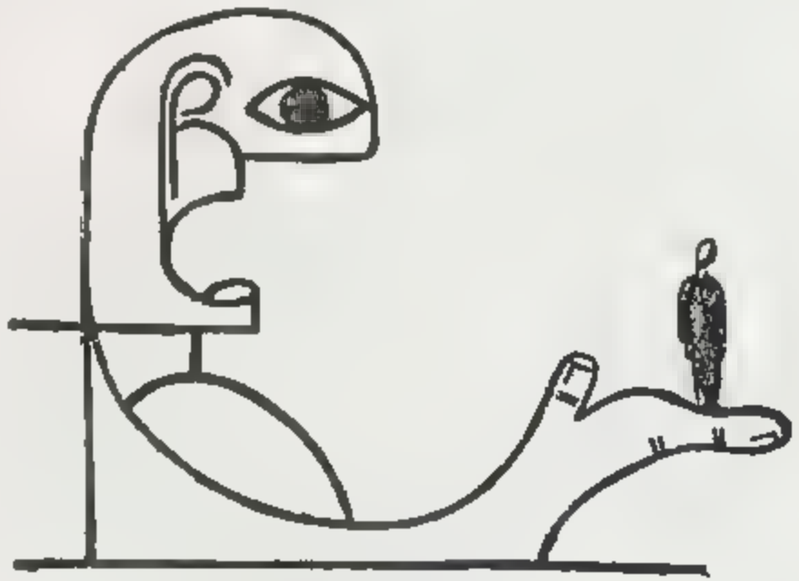
One Sunday morning there was a scene of fallen snow and falling snow and me. Wrapped in my warm coat, walking through streets to Eucharist, I was amazed to see the calm whiteness of beauty hiding the dirty pavement and blackened road underneath.

I left a neat trail of bent-oval destructions behind me, treading on the crunching bright icing below, but soon they were virgin flat again, neatly filled in by Nature's careful hands. I looked up; gentle flakes settled on my face. Little rivulets ran over my skin to drip drop from my nose.

The stark black magnificence of the naked winter branches shooting with their thin white covering into the grey-blank sky—a visual effect like soundbarrier-breaking.

I thought how sad it would be when the snow melted, leaving compact splashes of ice untidily on the ground. The sordid streets would push ugly into sight. I buried my mind in the unthawed snow, and my hungry eyes begged for fields and fields of brilliance; for a landscape of nothing but undulating pure smoothness.

But I would be blinded in such scenery. M W



"EDUCATION"
Dragon on a Filter-Paper S H P

NOBLE SCHOLARSHIP

Phenomenological discussion within
The cloistered walls.
While Outside
The World moves on.
Anaemic academic discussion
Does not affect the fusion
Of Life or
Death.
The bright sunlight burning
Mocks ridiculous learning,
Whilst the circular track
Of learning
Leads back
To yearning . . .
For Truth.

P.J.A.

THE RAILWAY CARRIAGE

He slid the chewing gum expertly from one side of his mouth to the other, and stared at his reflection again in the grimy window of the carriage. No, it still wasn't right. That bit at the side just wouldn't stay down. He reached for his greasy comb in the top pocket of his jacket, and ran it swiftly and expertly through his lacquered hair. He was quite pleased with his " work of art " as he called it, the way he had groomed and styled it himself, and remembered with a grin what his mother had said about it before he'd come out.

" Worse than a girl, spendin' all day in front of a mirror, combing yer 'air, 'stead of doin' somethin' useful. Look like a ruddy sheep-dog yer do. Why don't yer go an' get it cut like Dad's, then yer wouldn' 'ave ter worry so much 'bout 'ow it looked."

He could still see her, standing there wagging her stubby finger at him, and nodding her head, one mass of pink and blue plastic curlers, while the old man sat in his chair, nodding agreement but not daring to speak aloud. Silly old bag, he thought. What does she know about it? Old man's hardly got any hair anyway, 'specially after that breakdown he had last year when he had six months off work. Well, he can go around like a monk on the run if he likes; he's past it anyway. With this thought, he stopped combing his hair, frowned at the reflection of the defiant wisp, and turning from the window, slid the comb into his pocket with one hand, and with the other, brushed the little white specks which had appeared on his shoulder, on to the floor.

There was only one other person in the carriage, an old man sitting over in the opposite corner, wearing a dirty black overcoat, dirty black trousers and a scarf more grey than yellow, trying hard to read a paper he had just picked up from the carriage floor. He looked up suddenly, and the youth's grin changed to a menacing scowl, and his jaws worked ferociously on his chewing gum. He congratulated himself when the old fellow looked hurriedly away. All that practice in front of the bathroom mirror in the mornings had been worth it, he thought. It always comes in useful when some nosy so-and-so starts to give you the once over. The youth hesitated, then with a defiant glance at the old boy in the corner, he casually lifted his carefully brushed suede

shoe on to the seat opposite. Wonder what the old boy does with himself in the evenings, he mused, picking a stray hair from his neatly pressed trouser leg and ceremoniously letting it drop to the floor. Can't be much fun at his age. He don't look the type somehow who'd sit in front of the fire watching the box with a bottle of stout in one hand and a fag in the other. No, he don't look a bit like Dad. The youth was now interested in his own mental conversation. I don't know though, he reflected; he looks the type who'd have a good moan at you just 'cos you spent a couple of quid on a bird. Yeah, he looks the type. Always moaning about what it was like when he was a boy, always on about how hard it was to get a job, always . . . still, the youth wondered, perplexed, what could the old boy do in the evenings? Where he came from, when a bloke came home at night all he wanted was some grub, a fag, a peaceful sit in front of the telly, and to Hell with everyone else. That was unless the old woman would ruin it all by nagging and moaning about how the milkman had done her out of 2d. and how the baker . . . yeah, and if you still had some go in you, you could always go down the local palais and see what was worth picking up; there were always a few good looking tarts down there who would be floating, especially on a Friday night. That girl down there last week . . . He let his mind follow this new track and got caught up in his world of make-believe and fantasy. He grinned, and then started, embarrassed when he saw the old boy looking at him from the corner, wondering whether he had guessed what he was thinking about. He reddened slightly, and bent to inspect his finger-nails. Nosy old fool!

The old boy in the corner felt uneasy. He'd been worried ever since the youth had dived into his pocket after staring at his reflection in the window. He had wondered whether or not he was going to pull a knife out; after all, you never knew with these thugs, and it was the sort of thing you read about . . .The old boy comforted himself. There was always the communication cord. He took another look at the youth who returned his stare, and then slow and deliberately, (he could see him now out of the corner of his eye,) he put his foot up on the seat opposite. Cheeky young blighter, the old boy thought indignantly; ought to be taught a lesson, wiping his shoes all over the seat like that. Wouldn't have happened when I was a boy. When I was a boy . . . He suddenly remembered that when he was a boy, there weren't any trains to speak of, and if there had been, he wouldn't have had the money to go on them anyway. He lapsed into the reveries which had just been aroused. Them were the days, when we used to play tag and run round the alleys at night, until old Mrs. Dawson or Mrs. Tobin complained about the noise, and Mr. Tobin came out and chased us with a copperstick. Yeah, and when we tied the Lee's cat to a pole and threw stones at it, and the bobby came up and took our names and we all told him . . . Yeah, them were the days Dancing round the fire while old Bill, the night watchman, cooked chestnuts for us, until the people next to the factory complained and old Bill lost his job. He went to a home after that . . . Other memories too, crowded in on the old boy, reveries he liked to forget. There were the days when his father came home dead drunk, and his mother used to shout and scream at him, and then go and cry in the lavatory which

they shared with five other families because it was the only place the old man couldn't get at her and give her a belting. The old boy frowned. And then she'd go tramping round the streets when he was out of work trying to cadge a fag for him off one of the neighbours, because he was creating blue murder and nearly crazy for a drag. And when young Peter died . . . Dad stayed sober from the day they took him away to the day of the funeral. The old boy felt a sudden surge of anger and bitterness. Young lout. He's got more money than sense, you can see that. We never had clothes like that, nor a steady job. The memories became more vivid and violent. Never seen a day's hard work in his life and yet look at him, gallivanting about as if he owned the place. Going to meet some young hussy, I'll bet. I've seen 'em after the dances down in the park on a Saturday night . . He flushed, as much from an agonised frustration as anger, and suddenly realised that the youth had looked up and was blushing. The old boy shrank behind his complaints and his bitterness, and the youth took refuge in the security of his fantasies, his suit, his shoes The train slowed down, then squealed and rattled to a halt. D.W.D.

PROJECTS AND IMPRESSIONS

To Junior boys the Physics laboratories are mysterious places visited only once or twice a week. For Middle School boys it is perhaps a mere formality to go there. But if you were to visit one of them whilst the Third Year Science Sixth were at home, you might find an entirely different atmosphere . . . One of dedication, concentration and a will to understand and create and explore. The depths of a Physics project are extensive. The work is often off-beat, the subjects frighteningly meaningless to the uninitiated. The workers are, however, not such " odd-bods " as one might imagine. They have to think in technical terms using a specialised language but are yet oddly sane.

* * *

A boy works a screeching hacksaw to and fro through a block of perspex glass. A physics master in a yellow waistcoat, bends over a piece of soft iron, his hair flopping over his black rimmed glasses, his hands clasping a file as he smooths the material down. Books, pamphlets, magazines, (" Radio Valve Data," " Discovery," " Practical Wireless," " Scientific American "), tables, charts, jackets, bags, cases and boys are scattered about the room. Information on paper chromatography and paper electrophoresis is quoted. There are diodes, electromagnets, boxes of resistances, tins of nails, sheets of hardboard, electrical welders, tin cans; " Ever Ready " 40 Volt " Winner " Power packs cluster on the benches.

A bespectacled boy browses over a board of digital computors. He sucks a pencil and occasionally taps the objects before him with it, knowingly, (and perhaps fondly). Here is an oscillascope. And this? A cathode ray tube, no more, no less.

A voice: " Does anybody live in Stamford Hill? No? Then ring up I.C.I. and see if they've got them."

There is perplexment, hesitance, enlightenment, decision. There is testing, probing for answers, guessing, discovery, failure.

" Try this one."
" No,"
" This."
" A bit. 0.2 amps "
" Too low."

There are electrical circuits, eyes blinking at dials, fingers following white wires, coloured wires. There are 3 boys around a box, talking, commenting, discussing, suggesting new ideas, impossible approaches, impractical methods, sometimes even solutions. (" I've *got* it!"). The master pauses: " We've got a balance of £3 on our account at the suppliers. Anybody like to cash in?"

" How about another avometer?"

" £3? No let's have some small things. Mains relay, 12 volts "

" Right, that's fine. Anything else?"

And again: " That's very good, that's marvellous. What does it do?" or, " That's a lot of progress for one week, isn't it?"

A boy whistles softly. He gazes out on to the snow clad quad. He swivels around, leans on a bench, doodles, ponders There are notebooks, rough notes, diagrams. On the board, plans, circuits, lines drawn in chalk, a mind's inspiration in black and white. The room hums with industry. The hack-saw grates on. Boys hunt apparatus.

" Well, here you are; 2 2 megohms."

" Right, I'll have that."

" Now let's go and look for some more resistors."

" Ummmm."

" Look in that cupboard."

" Sir? None in here. Sir, any more megohm resistors?"

" Ask Ted."

A knock on the door to the small room between the labs. brings the boy into a wonderland of equipment and work-shop odds and ends. He can fiddle with the screwdrivers, gaze at the barometer, mess around with the batteries, until a kindly voice says: " Four 2 2 megohms."

" Thanks."

A grin, a lunge back into the lab., a few seconds inspection of the prized items and a new project is born.

" SNOW "

A crippling giant lies o'er the country.
Stealthily, quietly, it came by night
Muffling all before in a vicious cloud
Of white. Rivers, pipes freeze at its approach,
Coal Board, Gas Board, Electricity Board,
The triple deity of the nation,
Fail—beaten by a larger monolith.
Upon all sides onslaught begins. Spades, brooms
Hurl the foe back; the stranglehold is loosed
Yard by yard. Glist'ning with sweat in the face
Of the sun, the snow fights the unequal
Struggle and loses; retires sullen and
Black-coated with dirt, to mountainous heaps
That wither and shrink and eventually
Perish.

C.J.D.

ST. HILARION: NOSTALGIA

A crusader castle of rough limestone blocks hewn from airless quarries,
Weathered brown by blown earth and burnished-sky reflected sun,
Cracked open, broken, a raw scraped scab, crumbling slowly in the changing seasons,
Still with a remnant of violent youth, but mostly now, at peace.
Where the apartments of a king and queen, connected by a rubbled walk,
Two sides exposed to the abrupt encroachment of the rasping air,
Firmly based, overhang a sheer drop to the dust bespattered hillside bushes,
And look across a folded, counter-folded, criss-crossed half back-broken land.
Below—a valley, lined with hollow yellow grass, scattered with shattered castle stones,
Where sheep, gold like the arid soil, on which they crop, swing their heavy tails
And breathe the pestering flies from round their flowering faces.
But where, in times as cruel as ours, yet ones which seem romantic,
Filled with fabled names, flowing with the milk and honey of "gentillesse"
Knights would joust and topple one another, from the backs of sweating horses,
Fast breathing, nostril-flarèd noble horses.

P.E.J.

"REQUIEM"

"We were talking about you," said Atkinson, who was coarse anyway and enjoyed this torture of mental discovery.

"Me? What did you say?" Try to conceal anxiety. Your own affair. No trace of strain.

"Well, it was Stoker mostly, you know, and we were talking about people—you know—who keep themselves to themselves. Crabby, like clams."

"Like me?"

"Well you said it. But you don't open up much do you? You seem to tie yourself to the University—no outside life, I mean. Mind you, if you enjoy it—too narrow for most of us."

Thank God! Thank God but don't show it. Clammy—doesn't open up much. The master psychology—but it goes no deeper. He wouldn't penetrate. His mind is wide and shallow—a pool in a marsh—poke a couple of inches with a stick and you rake up slime. Oh yes—the life—the sparkling stream of youth. Shines like ivory on the surface and muck underneath; he doesn't understand—me or anybody. Doesn't open up much!

"Jeremy is very quiet really, but he thinks a great deal. He shows promise, he's a deep thinker, Mrs. Scott—a serious boy—no trouble at all."

"He's always very lively at home"—said with great earnestness—"George and I find him so easy to please. Of course he hasn't many friends but then at this age . . ."

She didn't understand either—his mother, but then she was warmth and comfort to him and he was solitary. Warmth and comfort—his thoughts belonged to him only—and the

protective arms and sympathetic face never questioned his thoughts. Pensive, as a child, in the green fireside chair. A solitary boy.

"We hope that Jeremy will go to University. It will broaden him."

"I advise you to send your son to Cambridge, it will broaden him."

"I'm packing the lad off to Trinity in September. Yes, he's got a Scholarship. We're very pleased—good training and it will broaden him!"

"Scott. I want you to think very seriously about University. You are a reserved pupil by nature but you must beware of cutting yourself off from life. To be a scholar is not enough. I am giving you a very good recommendation in the hope that it will broaden you!"

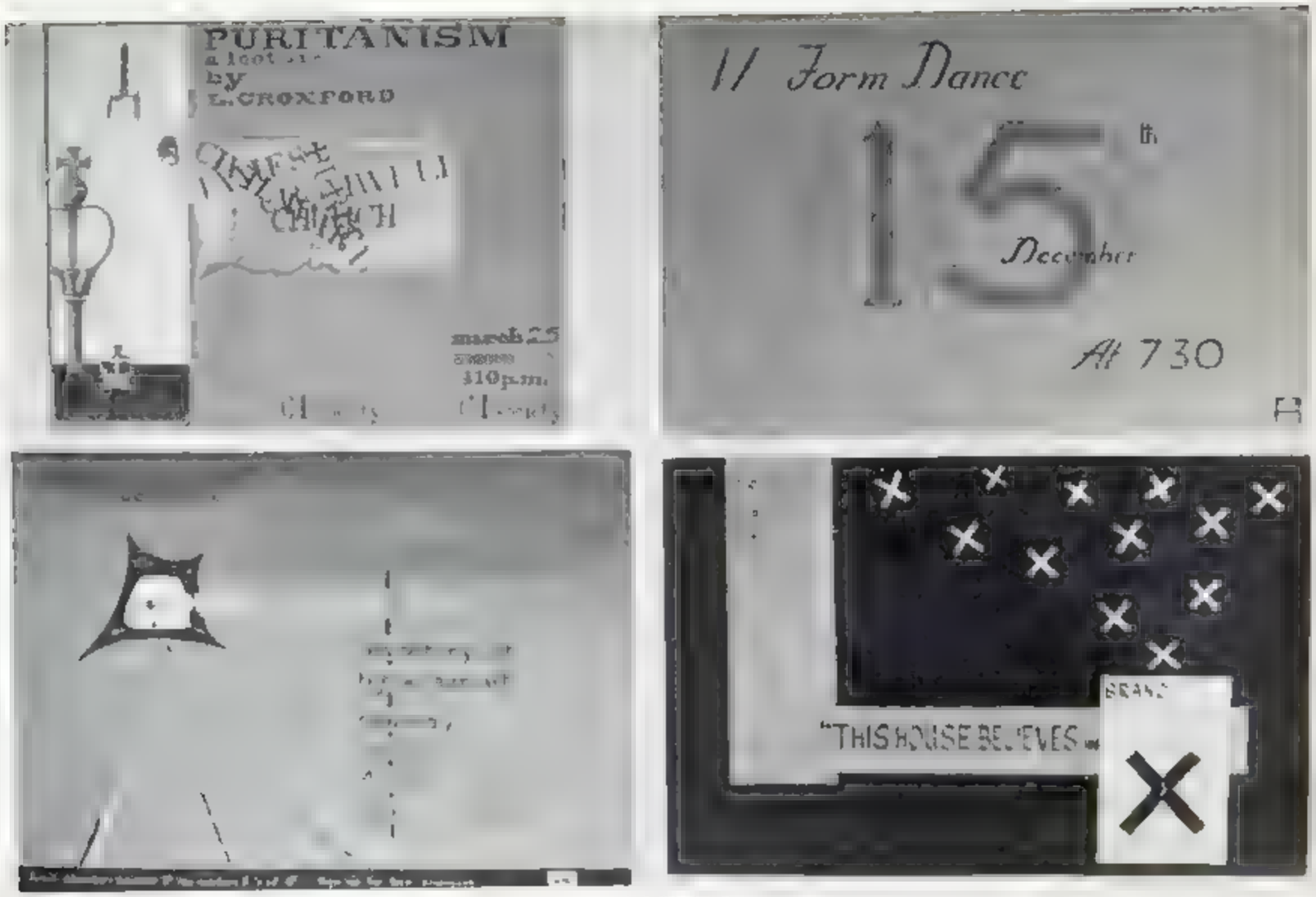
Trinity—dreams and grey brick, logic and gabbled argument—phantoms drifting from sleep to wakefulness · Stoker and Atkinson—doesn't open up much!—can't get rid of these dreams. You'll need a prescription for those tablets. Fear of discovery. I am myself—my mind and personality my own affair—keep up the pretence; the facade won't give way. Jeremy is really very quiet but he thinks a great deal. I think about dreams and fear and conscience. Fear of dreams—dreams of conscience. Windless night. Time marches. The wild blast of conscience in a windless, wordless night. God, I am afraid!

* * *

It was the second night the thought had occurred to him. Until the dawn floated up in the east he had lain, gradually assembling his divergent thoughts and emotions, calming, cooling his mind as the last blurred reminiscences of the dream drifted from him. Remaining was the dull uneasiness—dull and uneasy as the brick grey university in the autumn rain set. Fears—gradually slipping—losing their definition but not absent. Dreams and fears of conscience—the wordless, windless night with his thoughts festering like a poisoned scab. It was natural for the thought to be there as the tablets lay on the table beside his bed—inducers of rest without those awful fears pursuing his mind. Inducers of rest and sleep—the idea presented itself to him—eternal rest free from the darkness of these nightly fears—free from the dark despair of his aching soul. *Requiem aeternam dona eis et lux perpetua luceat eis.* The thought, suppressed as it came, strengthened in exile. A matter of a few seconds and a mind absolved—fear, pain lifted

THE TABLETS. TO BE TAKEN UNDER THE DIRECTION OF A PHYSICIAN. His soul could escape—the prison and coffin of his waking and sleeping life would not confine him. Doesn't open up much. To open out—to soar—to shine . . . *et lux perpetua luceat eis.* A few seconds. The half-digested dreams rose again—the images of his nightmare. Atkinson—blood-red and pursuing his naked thoughts. Mustn't drop the pretence. The facade won't slip. Stoker—his face pinched and earnest—eyes cold and concentrating—logic twisted to reason and argument—the windlessness of his personality. And all the hundred other fears. Like a summer tide they died again as his hand stretched out for the small, hard shape of the bottle

The girl at the party had fair hair, and her face, which was pretty if a little vacant, was hardly made up. His concentra-



POSTERS

by the Haberdasher Poster Artists Federation

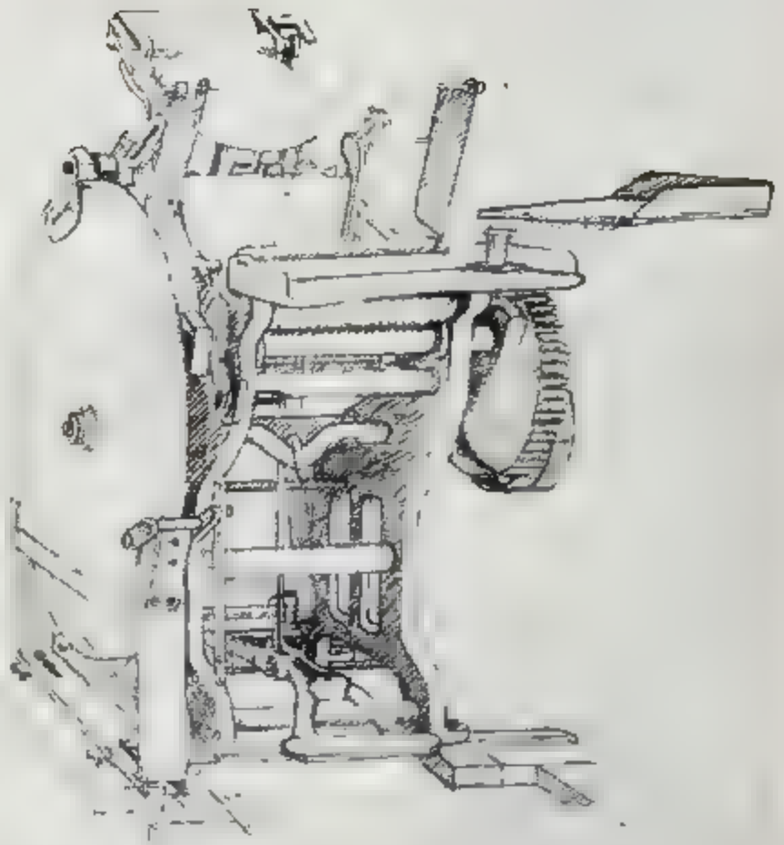
Photo by D. J. Wilson



STILL LIFE
(Study in Oils)

by S. F. Le Duc 2¹⁴





Above: " The School Press " (*pencil drawing*)
—J. Rothnie VIb. Mod

Left: Study in Black and White—D. A. Baker, 2[U]



WATER-COLOUR STUDY

by D. W.-T. Chan Vis Sc.

tion, turned inwards for the major part of the evening, was forced to stray more and more frequently to the corner in which she sat. Most of the time she was alone and her eyes—impossible to tell the shade from this distance, were slowly scanning the room. Fair hair—disciplined but tossed naturally to the side—not blonde or sandy-stubble? More like flaxen. His armoury of similes was bare in this field of definition. He did not wish to join her or anybody—conversation was always difficult and dangerous and revealing, but his eyes seemed to follow the movement of her head and he rose slowly to cross the room. Excuse me. Oh hallo! Yes, I'm very sorry. Thank you. Her eyes, raised for a moment, met his drawn stare of concentration. A touch—a spark of recognition . . . It was a heavy, emphatic dance rhythm and the boy that joined her could have been Atkinson or anyone. He sat down. Dancing, also, was difficult . . .

The impressions that crowded his mind and the quiet muffled sounds of a waking city—five o'clock then—or six? . . were harsh to him as he fumbled with the cap of the bottle. His sweaty fingers slipped on the hexagonal edge and the screw thread was tight. He raised himself up in the bed and glimpsed a lighter shading in the east against which could be made out the squat contour of the students' quarters. Heavy sleep still lying over the roofs—sleep without dreams or torture? *Requiem aeternam*—would this bottle never open.

" Jeremy, you will have to take more care of your clothes when you go to University "—her expression had become more wearied lately. " I hope it will teach you a little more care, if nothing else."

Janet, who behaved as sisters should, had been arguing with his mother about David again and seemed set on describing the conflict in detail to her brother.

" I've got other things to think about! "

The cap slid off and several pills fell on to the bed. He groped for them among the tangled sheets.

" I said I've got other things to think about!"

" Oh you—you know nothing about those sort of things!"

He had not seen the girl at the party again that evening, but there were other girls and other parties. Or not. Doesn't open up much. Crabby—like a clam.

" You're a little child, you and your men. Grow up!" Don't let the facade break down.

Counting out slowly—small hard pellets, sticking to his sweaty palm. Difficulty was how to swallow. Would they make me sick, I wonder? Is it slow—does sleep come slowly. *Requiem aeternam.*

Wind now. Slight. Breath of another morning. Smell of grass and dung. Horses' perhaps. But this early? And no sound . . .

" Dear Janet," . . . but the words never come. The inability to communicate a mind. That was the previous morning. The morning of the second dream. " It seems ages since . . . " and then the silence of the clean page and a pen laid by its side. Necessity. Nature calls. Letter unfinished.

The girl at the party would come again perhaps, and the morning was rising now. Do I take them one at a time or all at once? Difficulty overcome. A glass of water perhaps. Water—Oh God!

" I'm afraid the taps in this room won't be working for a bit." The workman's face was a leathery colour and he spat

the words out with malice. "You can always get some from one of the rooms along the landing." One of the rooms along the landing. Doesn't open up much. The girl at the party *would* come again—and the clatter of cans, a morning breeze escapes as a breath from a wordless mouth. Night—windless night—a wordless mouth but there was still morning, and the girl at the party would come again and she would call . . .

Voca me cum benedictis.

D M.M

THE FLOWER

I stood on the edge of a large crater—my home. Below me, matchstick figures moved about busily.

How dreary this life was, wandering around wherever we liked—as long as it was inside the crater.

Far away, over barren land, were our "neighbours." I had never met them but I knew how barbarous and savage they were

"How wonderful," I thought, "it would be to talk to someone outside the crater; how wonderful to see a tree, a bush, or even the smallest flower."

As I thought this, something caught my eye. It was a yellow object surrounded by green. Yes, it was a tiny flower.

I shouted—I laughed—I screamed, I was hysterical. Clutching the flower tightly in my hand, I rushed down the side of the crater, tripping, falling, cutting my feet on the stones, yet not caring.

The inhabitants of the crater heard my shouts and soon I was surrounded. Then everyone was laughing and screaming too.

S J G

DITTY

Come up!
Come up by air-cooled lift
Come up by every modern convenience
Come up to the third Maternity Ward.

Walk in!
There's a hat-rack for your hat
There's a coat-rack for your coat
And a silver tray to carry you in.

Take a look round!
There's Mrs Smith, and there's Mrs. Smithe
There's Mrs. Smyth, and look—
There's dear old Mrs. Smith in the corner.

Take Specimen A!
I've quite forgotten who she is
But then they're all the same to me
We get so many here . . .

The doctors!
Here they come, complete with equipment:
Forceps, scalpels, and shiny silver tongs
Rambling machines of dazzling chrome.

Close your eyes!
Sit back, be patient, and wait for

The cry of the newly born infant
A yell of welcome to greet the world.

Happy child!
Pastel pink swaddling clothes so soft
Loving mother to cuddle it in her arms
Loving father to hold and cradle it.

Thank Heaven!
Thanks be to God who created it
Who brought it alive into this world
Without legs, without eyes, without arms.

ANON

"OH NO, ANYTHING BUT THAT!"

Mr. Robert Kennedy, at a Press Conference

Sixteen or seventeen years ago, a young singer named Elvis Presley made a disc (record) which reached the hit-parades in countries all over the world; and at that time a few doting fans formed the International Elvis Presley Fan Club. Since that day *millions* upon *millions* of young girls (and a few boys) have joined this club. Girls from Japan, Australia, Great Britain, U.S.A., France, Germany, Italy, and even the one on Heligoland have regularly swooned, rioted, screamed and generally made fools of themselves (and him) every time he has brought out a new disc (record). Every three or four weeks a rumour spreads like wildfire [sic] through every country in the world: " a new Presley disc is out " Oooooh! The next day every record shop is crowded with *thousands* of teenagers clamouring for it (the disc [record]).

Needless to say all these millions belong to his fan club and have dutifully paid their subscriptions. They have received in turn a monthly check-up on El, the number of pebbles stolen from his front drive by the more fortunate members of the club, and news of the five hundred Great Danes he has bought in the last month to protect his personal body-guard.

Some years ago the fan club secretary put forward the idea of a grand computer. It would be filled with every scrap of information [sic] available and any question concerning El. fed into it would automatically be answered. She also asked for contributions towards the cost of the computer. Within one week over $11m. 75 cents had been collected and two months later the computer was formally opened with a question from Mr. Robert Kennedy, President of the U.S A.

In Madison Square Gardens that night the atmosphere was tense. It was estimated that there were nearly 500,000 people jammed shoulder to shoulder [sic] to see the opening. Every day for the past week the square had been echoing with thousands and thousands of girls singing songs made famous by Elvis. In the centre of the square stood the Feed-In to the computer. The actual computer covered about 10 acres and was situated under 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th and 10th Avenues. To the left of the Feed-In was the Answer-Tape Machine which translated the electronic pulses sent by the computer into English or indeed any other language

As the President, Mr. Robert Kennedy, walked up on to the platform, a spontaneous cheer started in the Square and was taken up all the way down 5th Avenue. About 500 million people were watching the historic moment on television throughout the world.

A sudden hush descended [sic] on the crowd as Mr. Kennedy fed his question into the machine. It was " How many blood-red Cadillacs has Elvis owned since 1961(A D.)?"

Down in the control room hundreds of electricians were anxiously awaiting the result of two week's labour on this huge mechanical mind. Suddenly [sic] the computer burst into life [sic] as the first electronic pulse raced into its interior from the Feed-In in Madison Square. Bulbs lit, bells sounded, sparks flashed across points as the pulses penetrated deeper deeper into the computer memory vaults. More lights flashed on and off, more buzzers sounded –and then a great roar was heard from Madison Square as on the platform the Answer-Tape Machine clicked into action. Another subdued hush descended [sic, as above] on the waiting thousands as the President took the three or four decimetres of answer-tape and addressed the crowd.

He first reminded them of the question: " How many blood red Cadillac's has Elvis owned since 1961?"

And then as he read out the answer, the small piece of paper was flashed across the screens of 400 million television screens all over the world, the first answer from this, one of the greatest computers in the Universe:—

. . . †† . . M.O.R.E. . D.A.T.A. . N.E.E.D.E.D
E.L.V.I.S. . W.H.O. ?.†† . . .

K.R.

WALLS

Walls, I think, are full of character. They can be old and an eyesore, or old and beautiful; they can make you shudder and feel glum, or happy and at rest. It does not seem to matter what they are made of, either. The old, dirty brick wall with the broken bottles cemented to the top is no more of an eyesore than the tall, bright red wall which the builders finished only last week; a town full of either is dull and uninteresting.

One often thinks how nice it would be if there were no walls. They are, in a sense, hostile—warnings to other humans to keep out—and they present a barrier. The higher and more solid a wall between two countries or homes, the greater the hostility between the two peoples or people.

While some walls are big and tough and look as though they mean what they say, others are almost apologetic about their presence. I am thinking of the slate walls in the country. They hide themselves beneath grass and moss and fall to the ground on the slightest provocation. These cannot really be called " walls " but are classed more as " wall-ets " or fences

A few of this species of wall make up for their smallness by their viciousness. The barbed wire fence is a good example of this. Its father was the wire fence and its mother stakes in the ground, and it has inherited the worst of its parents' traits.

A wall in disguise is the electric fence. Dressed up as a simple, meek little fence, surprise is its greatest asset against any unsuspecting individual, It is difficult to tell this type

from the one with the inferiority complex which just wilts when touched.

People who think that walls look too drab often go to great pains to decorate them with highly-coloured posters. The walls, it seems, do not have much say in this matter, but do not seem to mind either. Also expressed on walls are people's feelings about hydrogen bombs, racial discrimination, and the like; but here the walls are protected by law, another service to which they seem indifferent.

Walls, on the whole, are very tolerant, very hard-working, and never grumble when a football is kicked against them; but they always seem willing to go in the end, giving way easily to the bulldozer. C.G

SOCIETIES

CHRISTIAN UNION

Both the Autumn and the Spring terms provided us with challenges to face, from the point of view of administration and of devotion. The established pattern of meetings, following a specific theme, has continued, helping us to learn the essential truths, supplemented by the more general approach of St. John and St. James, in their Epistles.

The Union exists to help members of the middle and upper School who are uncertain or unaware of Christian responsibility (often they have found themselves confused by a haze of vague terminology) and who through the personal nature of their problems, have been unable to discuss and resolve them effectively. We are a Fellowship, and as such meet as informally as we can; most of our members therefore freely attend, discuss, and, if provoked, defend what they believe. We welcome all those who belong to a church, and attempt to provide a practical meeting of Denominations, enabling ourselves to live in Christ, and prove more effective in " conversation."

Lunch-time meetings were held regularly during the Arctic Spring term, but talks did not dominate our programme as much as in the past; we welcomed speakers such as Mr. L. Wood and Dr. Rowan from " outside " and have ourselves provided leaders for the Bible Studies, which alternated with the more formal addresses.

This term we shall be dealing with the theme of the Eternity of the word of God.

Full details of our programme are given on the Notice-Board; generally, meetings take place every Monday at lunch time, unless an announcement to the contrary is made.

We should like to express our thanks to all who have contributed to the successful running of the Union, both through their support and guidance.

J. E. Edwards, *Secretary*.
E. C. Cooke, *Leader*.

DEBATING SOCIETY

The Society underwent a radical change this term, in that some debates were held. This was due to the efforts of a new, energetic committee (Chairman, G. Hausmann and Secretary, D. J. Frost), which, prodded by Mr. I. Lister, instituted a series of weekly debates. The first debate of the term was on the Motion that: " This House is Optimistic."

There was an encouragingly large attendance and although there was a comparatively large abstentionist vote, the Motion was carried.

The Motion that "This House Would Support the Alternative Government," was defeated at the next Debate, and later on in the term, Z. Leader, himself an American, proposed the Motion that: "This House Approves of the Influence of American Culture in Britain Today," which was overwhelmingly supported.

One of the two highlights of this term's debating was the Inter-Schools Debating Competition at City of London School. Our team, L. Croxford and M. J. Brimmer, had to propose the Motion that, "This House Would Restrict Advertising." In spite of the subtle, coherent and at times amusing argument put forward by our team for this well-worn Motion, the judges put two other schools forward to the next round. The proposing speech was reproduced the next day in the lunch-break with Brimmer opposing it and the motion was carried.

The other important event this term was the Mediaeval Disputation. This ritualistic form of Debate, with its formalities and its neat, algebraic syllogisms was very entertaining and a novel experience for most of us. The original proposition, "Britain is Doomed," was finally compromised to: "While the main trend in Britain is one of apathy which could lead to doom, yet in this apathy there could also be the roots of a new vigorous civilisation."

Speeches from the floor have throughout the term improved in quantity and in quality. It is hoped that this trend will continue next term, when some of the younger members of the School will be encouraged to take a more active part in the Society.

D. J. Frost, *Secretary*

FILM SOCIETY

On paper, the Spring Term's programme looked as though it would be the best so far shown by the Society. Two of the films were on the "Ten Best" list in the January 1962 issue of "Sight & Sound" and the other two were both very well known. As it turned out, the films were somewhat disappointing, but perhaps we expected too much

The first film shown was Strick's "Savage Eye." Some discussion was caused in the School over the decision not to show a striptease sequence, for it was thought that parental and audience reaction might be unfavourable. Whether any parents would have complained I don't know, but the audience treated the film with the seriousness it deserved. The film took a cold look at the life of a divorcée in Los Angeles. Its semi-documentary technique was effective, despite some lapses into unnecessary symbolism, but the film was marred by the pretentious script which took the form of short exchanges between the heroine and her conscience. The conscience's barrage of righteousness jarred by its continual overstatement of the visual case. The heroine's positive decision to face life at the end of the film seemed out of context with the rest of it, despite the fact that it was led up to by a dream sequence, a sort of brief excursion into hell symbolised by a homosexual party, intercut with flashbacks to the sterile life she had been leading.

The second film, one of the " ten best," was Jean Renoir's tragi-farce, " La Regle du Jeu." The plot concerns the situations that arise at a weekend hunting party. The film is constructed with extreme delicacy and despite the farcical element, the character delineation is exact. The film is really very serious. The amatory entanglements between the host, his wife and several guests are paralleled in a grim way among the " lower classes " represented by the gamekeeper and his servant wife. The two plots finally unite in tragedy. There is a brilliant hunting scene in the film. The camera cuts from the guests firing to pheasants fluttering pathetically to earth, and to fleeing rabbits being suddenly turned into lifeless heaps of twitching fur by blasts of shot. The cruelty in these shots counterpoints the superficially gay life of the chateau and illustrates its underlying savagery. Apart from the social criticism, the film also remains a beautiful portrait of a social sphere which has almost disappeared.

The third film, another of the ten, was Mizoguchi's " Ugetsu Monogatari." The film is nothing more nor less than a moral fable. No attempt is made to define character, two ghosts are introduced, reality and fantasy are mixed with no attempt to differentiate between them. The whole action is observed by an impartial camera. The plot concerns the adventures of two potters. One becomes a samurai, and the other marries a princess who turns out to be a ghost. The ghost, I suppose, means that wordly attainments are an illusion. Although the film has a considerable amount of incidental moral significance, it basically illustrates the fact that happiness cannot be based on the unhappiness of others. Both the potters desert their wives and both find that what they thought was a better life is infinitely worse than their old one.

The last film of the season was Orson Welles' " The Magnificent Ambersons." Unfortunately, the sound track was bad and often the dialogue was inaudible. The plot was complicated, and there were again two parallel romantic relationships. The story of the Ambersons is one of personal friction against a background of economic change. Many critics in 1942 considered it better than " Citizen Kane " and stressed Welles' superb sense of environment and period. The basic fault of the film is that it is too short. For example, the emotions of the widowed Mrs. Amberson who, persuaded by her snobbish son, decides not to marry the character played by Joseph Cotten, are not sufficiently investigated. Although the happy ending seems rather " tacked on," it is led up to by a gentle piece of irony. Cotten's final reconciliation with the now poverty-stricken Amberson boy comes only after he has been personally injured by one of the cars invented by Cotten. Thus he only learns humility when a representative of the larger forces which have destroyed his family damages him physically. The last half of the film is too abrupt, but Welles cannot be blamed for this as he edited only the first part and someone with inferior vision cut the last.

I should like to thank Mr. D'Arcy for his general supervision of the Society, A. Kerpel, the Chairman, for his moral support, P. J. Audemars, the Treasurer, for his work in collecting subscriptions, and S. Torrance for his advertising.

P.E.J.

GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

As usual at the end of the Christmas holidays, two field trips were held in the Dorking area, but this year, instead of making the customary 6B, 6A distinction, it was arranged so that geologists went down one day and geographers on another. The trips were possibly less profitable than last year because of the deep snow covering the area. Indeed the Leith Hill group had to shorten their route considerably because of the extremely slow progress made when ploughing through eight foot drifts!

Although we originally intended to show some films, we eventually decided to defer these till the Summer in view of the large number of lectures we were to have. We have long been keen to have a Sixth former to address the society and D. S. B. Clarke of VIs Mod. obliged with a most successful talk on "New Towns and Garden Cities," illustrated by slides kindly provided by the Town Planning Institute. Last summer Mr. FitzGerald visited Canada and the United States and this term he spoke to us on his expedition, illustrating the talk with most appropriate slides.

The first outside lecturer of the term was Dr. Johnson of University College, London, who came to speak to us on "The Geography of Suburbia." It is not often that the Geographical Society manages to attract non-geographers to its meetings but this Dr. Johnson certainly did and the interest shown was well rewarded. In the Autumn, Dr. Boyd of Hunting Surveys Ltd. came to speak on "Geophysical Prospecting," and this term we were fortunate to be able to welcome Mr Saffery, an associate of Dr. Boyd. Mr. Saffery spoke on "Map Making from Aerial Photographs," and he brought with him a great quantity of equipment and also a film of an actual survey undertaken in Antarctica.

For the last meeting of term we joined forces with the History Society. At this meeting Dr. R. F. Leslie of Queen Mary College, London, gave a lecture on "The Problem of Russia's Frontiers with the West." Dr. Leslie turned out to be an amusing and provocative speaker who had a tremendous grasp of his subject and his lecture was most intriguing.

Finally—society administration. At half term our excellent secretary, J. S. Hack, left school. Hack's impressive geographical knowledge and keen enthusiasm in running the society were an enormous asset, and it is disappointing that his services are no longer available. In his place we have two new joint secretaries, G. L. R. Desbrow and P. H. Frank, both of 6A Modern. I wish them every success in the future management of the society. Finally, I should like to thank Major Hewson, Mr. Everson, Mr. Rolfe, and Mr. FitzGerald for the magnificent work they have done for the Geographical Society during the whole period in which I have been the society's chairman. C. R. FRADD, *Chairman*

HISTORY SOCIETY

AUTUMN TERM

The History Society, now in its third year, is expected by its members to provide not only intellectual stimulation, but also lively entertainment with which to greet the week-end.

During the 1962-63 season of lectures, both requirements were successfully met, and the society enjoyed a high standard of lecture and of discussion, as well as good attendance at each meeting.

On 5th October, A. C. F. Beales, M.A., from King's College, London, delivered a vigorous talk which he called " A View of the Reformation." His firmly Catholic viewpoint triggered off a somewhat hectic discussion which, together with the fluent and forthright lecture, provided a splendid meeting.

Ian Christie, M.A., from University College, London, who visited the Society on 23rd October, was a delight to all students of eighteenth century history when he gave one of the most scholarly and illuminating talks that the Society has heard, on " 18th Century Radicals." Besides enjoying a lucid and entertaining lecture, many of us found Mr. Christie's original and precise information and argument invaluable for our current studies.

Dr. W. R. Brock, M.A., from Selwyn College, Cambridge, spoke on " The United States," on 16th November in a light style, and his interesting talk was appreciated by all who attended.

The usual Sixth Form lecture was delivered on 30th November by S. M. Schama who spoke on " Paris 1848 and the Theory of Revolution."

Some members of the Society also spent an enlightening half-day at Enfield, where Christopher Hill, Esq., from Balliol College, Oxford, and a previous lecturer at the Society, led a meeting on " Puritanism." S.M.S

SPRING TERM

In Spring a young man's fancy may turn to thoughts of Love, but this was certainly not reflected in any falling off of interest or attendances during the Spring Term. Even bad weather failed to prevent a large number from attending the lecture by Dr. R. F. Leslie of Queen Mary College, London, who spoke on " The problem of Russia's Frontiers with the West." Dr. Leslie, the Society's only outside speaker this term, gave a most entertaining and provocative lecture and certainly proved himself one of the wittiest speakers the Society has heard.

An innovation this term, and one which we hope will become a regular feature of school life, was a lunchtime meeting at which a paper on " The Enlightenment " was given by D. J. Wilson of VIb. This was a splendid meeting and the high standard both of the lecture and of the discussion afterwards bodes well for the future of the History Society.

The tremendous interest in history which many members of VIb have shown was again demonstrated this term by the large numbers who attended two outside lectures. On the 15th February, a party heard the well known historian, A. J. P. Taylor, speak at Enfield on " The Balkan Wars," and again on the 23rd March, a further party attended a half day conference which dealt with " The French Revolution," and was addressed by Professor Cobban.

The Society's thanks must go to Mr Avery, our Chairman, for his indefatigable enthusiasm, and also to Mr. Hepworth for his help, in particular with the lunchtime meetings.

D W.K.

MATHEMATICAL SOCIETY

The Mathematical Society has had an interesting and varied programme since a report of its activities last appeared in "The Skylark". A most interesting visit was made by twenty members of the society to the National Physical Laboratory's Mathematical Division; and the Society's survey of the School, which was the subject of one meeting, promises many fascinating results (e.g. the Sixth Form is 58% Conservative!)

The first meeting of the society this year entailed a film on "The Simson Line," ably commented on by Mr. N. de Q. Dodds. Messrs. Day and Shimwell gave talks on the mathematical theory of games, and our guest speaker, Mr. S. F. Vickery, told us about the work of an actuary. The society also held one joint meeting with the Science Society when a film on Computers was shown.

We have to thank the President, Mr. J. A. D'Arcy, for the help he has shown the society in connection with all its activities.

S. J. WASSERMANN, *Secretary*

MIDDLE SCHOOL SOCIETY

The second year of a society's existence is a testing period for its initial success. Despite an unresponsive Third Form the achievements of the society during the past two terms have been considerable. These have fallen mainly in the field of out-of-school activities. Members have seen the fine revue, "Brecht on Brecht," at the Royal Court, and magnificent productions of "Peer Gynt" and "Measure for Measure" at the Old Vic. Wagner has been the focus of operatic activity, parties going to "Die Meistersinger" and "The Flying Dutchman." Three concerts at the R.F.H. have attracted a large number of members, these concerts having featured modern classical music. Day-time attendances have been large for lunch-hour meetings, but even the M.S.S. fails to realise its potential audience after four o'clock. This was particularly unfortunate with regard to an excellently produced reading of Dylan Thomas's "Under Milk Wood." Three lunchtime debates have been held on Advertising, the "Establishment," and Morality. A concert of modern verse took place, when the "highlight" was a selection of American poetry read by Mr. Luria. A recital of love-songs was held and a showing of the multi-award winning film "The Louisiana Story" was given. The first of a series of lunch time record recitals was held, featuring Duke Ellington and Stravinsky, and a paper entitled "The doctrine of the Phoenix. An introduction to D. H. Lawrence," which was read by a member of the 6th form, completed a varied and stimulating programme.

My thanks go especially to the president, Mr. Palmer, for his unceasing enthusiasm for the furtherance of the Society's aims, and also the members of the committee for their continued help.

I. BARKER, *Secretary*

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

Photography is an art, and as an artist the photographer seeks to express his thoughts, emotions and experiences through his medium. However, to do this effectively he must have a considerable knowledge of photo-technique. The purpose of a School society is to build the foundation on which this knowledge may be based. Our programme is

planned to that end, with talks, demonstrations and filmstrips on various photographic topics. Newly introduced are our "Print Criticisms" at which members are invited to submit their prints (normally 10 in. × 8 in.) for criticism by Mr. Creedy, an experienced photographer, Mr. Broderick, one of our art masters, and other members of the society. Those who have taken advantage of these meetings have found the value of constructive criticism, and it is to be hoped that many more prints will be submitted on future occasions.

K. B MARTIN, *Secretary*

POSTER ARTISTS

This term our membership has fallen from about 15 to 12, however, the total of wholly active members has fallen even more, to about half a dozen, upon whom the brunt of the School's poster work falls. We are willing to accept new members, and the only stipulation is enthusiasm; those interested are invited to come up to the Art Rooms any lunchtime and see how we work.

This term has seen a major change in policy: now the emphasis in posters is placed on illustration rather than abstract design. As before, lettering still plays a major part in our work, and this term we have managed to get away from the conventional Journeyman Italic that used to appear on so many of our posters, and this has been facilitated by the purchase of an Encyclopaedia of Typefaces, giving over 350 different forms of lettering designs.

So far this year we have produced over 100 posters, among which have been such "classics" as "Coriolanus;" the "Requiem;" "The Solar System;" "Duel in the Sky;" "Brand X;" the Record Club noticeboard; and many others. We would, however, remind those in charge of Societies that a minimum of a fortnight's notice should be given if a poster is required; otherwise we cannot guarantee that a poster will be produced, or the poster may go up only two or three days before the event.

However, most of our orders are executed without any trouble, and all School Societies and other activities are invited to avail themselves of this facility. A poster may be ordered by filling in an order form in the book hanging just inside the door of the second art room; all the rest is done by HPAF, including taking the poster down after the event.

RECORD CLUB

The Record Club was reformed this term after an absence of two years, and has proved very popular, with a membership of over 100. Meetings are held on Thursdays, when the L.P. of the week is played, together with a selection of popular singles. The L.P. "The Buddy Holly Story" was played at the inaugural meeting, when a poll was taken to find the most popular L.P. and single. As a result of this, the L.P. "Out of the Shadows" and Little Richard's "Tutti Frutti" were played the following week. Other L.P.s played have been "Here's Little Richard," the "Golden Hits of the Everly Brothers" and "Brenda Lee." Our thanks go to Mr. Keevil for the use of the Art Room and to Mr. Pratten, our President.

D. R. MEDCALF,
A. J. R. SCOTT-SAMUEL,
Conveners.

SAILING CLUB

Since the pursuits of the Sailing Club have always been active rather than passive, its activities have been severely curtailed by the recent cold spell, as the lake that the club uses froze completely. The bad weather, and hence the lack of activity, has not helped the recruiting of new members either, not so very long ago the Sailing Club had quite a large membership, but, owing to a pronounced lack of enthusiasm on the part of junior members of the school, membership figures gradually declined as senior boys left.

However, for the boys remaining, sailing was held practically every Saturday last term, and three crews entered for races in a regatta held one week-end. The Cadet Trophy race was won by G. H. Bell, who retained the trophy for the School. An innovation last year was the opportunity for members of the Sailing Club to sail at any time during the summer holidays. This was was brought about by having masters from each member School of the H.S.S.C.A. (Hertfordshire Schools Sailing and Canoeing Association) supervising the sailing on a weekly rota system. Regrettably the response was very poor, not more than 7 boys from our sailing club turning up during eight weeks of holiday.

The hard core of members who do go sailing regularly at Rickmansworth are very grateful to Messrs. Creedy and Clarke for appearing every Saturday to supervise the sailing, whatever the weather, and I should like practical appreciation of this to be shown by an increase in the numbers who sail regularly.

C.J.D.

61 SOCIETY

In the Autumn Term, the 61 Society was virtually non-existent, and it was hoped that this report would be able to herald its rebirth. It does so, but only half heartedly. An interesting and varied programme was planned but poorly attended.

The first meeting of the Spring Term was a Play Reading in two parts of Arthur Miller's brilliant play "Death of a Salesman". It was anything but gratifying for the team of eight readers who had devoted so much time and preparation for rehearsals, to read to an audience of seven, five of who were members of the Middle School. The second part was even more disastrous, with a magnificent audience of two, both Middle School members. It was disappointing and most disheartening to witness such apathy for what is, after all, the only Sixth Form Literary Society.

A paper on James Joyce was given by S. P. Brook at the third meeting of the term and a brief but interesting discussion followed. Taking into account that other activities were conflicting with the meeting, the attendance was better.

The final after-school meeting was a paper on "Puritanism" by L. Croxford; it was most interesting, but because of the lack of support, no valuable discussion could be held after it had been read.

Most successful of all were the well-attended lunchtime record recitals in Room 121. All the Sibelius symphonies were played, and sandwiched between them were records of Bach and chamber music, including the Schubert String Quintet.

I should like to thank the President, Mr. Doughty, for his useful suggestions and advice; I should also like to thank the Poster Artists' Federation for its prompt and excellent posters.

S. P. Brook, *Secretary.*

TABLE TENNIS CLUB

The club restarted in the Spring Term after having been closed for a year. There was a completely new membership, consisting of enthusiastic Fifth and Sixth-formers. As a result of the great demand, membership soon had to be restricted. The club has the use of two quite good tables and plays in two of the house rooms on Monday evenings. The playing area and the lighting are good and the only disadvantage is the rather slippery floor.

Two teams, consisting of three players each, were formed, and both won exciting matches against Merchant Taylor's School.

Results were:—

Haberdashers "A," 5; Merchant Taylors "A," 4

Haberdashers "B," 5; Merchant Taylors "B," 4

Teams were:—

"A"—J. Roberts, N. Usiskin, A. Lazarus

"B"—A. Kapoor, J. Bartlett, N. Unger.

The club is very grateful to Mr. Pratten who has given much valuable help and time in both forming and running the club.

J. Roberts, *Secretary.*

"TAPEWORMS"

At the beginning of the term, it was thought necessary to have a society for those interested in magnetic tape recording. "Tapeworms" is the result.

The first meeting, on 30th January, was well attended, and the officials were appointed as follows:—

President — Mr. J. I. Bausor
Secretary — D. R. Wiseman
Treasurer — J. W. Turnbull

The subsequent meetings were reasonably successful, except for that of Wednesday, 27th February, at which we made the mistake of admitting non-members, who seemed unable to behave in a responsible manner. The Club's first outing to Truvox Ltd., of Neasden, was on Thursday, 4th April. Our membership fee is now one shilling per term and anyone in the second forms or above who wishes to join should see any club official. Ownership of a tape-recorder is not essential.

We are very grateful for the hard work of our President, without whose assistance the club would never have been founded

D. R. Wiseman, *Secretary*

THEATRE CLUB

The Theatre Club visited about six theatres during the term. The programme of plays was varied; all the productions were interesting and some very good indeed.

The plays seen were: "The Physicists," by Dürrenmatt, at the Aldwych; "Othello," at the Old Vic; "Anthony and

Cleopatra," at the Vanbrugh, R.A.D.A.; "Peer Gynt," by Ibsen, at the Old Vic; "Baal," by Brecht, at the Phoenix and "All in Good Time," by Bill Naughton, at the Mermaid

There is no membership of the Theatre Club; any boy may come on any visit. G.O.M

WINTER SPORTS

Early in January a party of thirteen boys and two masters visited Sölden in the Oetztal, Tyrol The outward journey was uneventful except for the choppy Channel crossing and several delays.

On the morning after our arrival, we all elected to join the beginners' class for loosening-up purposes, although five of the party had skied before. Later in the week those who had previous ski-ing experience joined more advanced classes Unfortunately we were unlucky with the weather, although this area is renowned for its winter sunshine. Most of the time we spent ski-ing under cloudy skies with little sun, although at Hochsolden, a small community 2,280 ft above Solden, it was warm enough for shirt sleeve ski-ing on one occasion. Our accommodation was very good with excellent cuisine. The evenings were usually spent reading or playing bridge with Mr. Dodds; those who desired more lively entertainment had to pay an exorbitant price for it!

Our only casualty was a badly sprained ankle sustained by P. E. Bennett, who had to put up with a plaster cast for the return journey. The snow was much harder and more icy, than in previous years and this made the beginners' task especially difficult, but several falls of snow during a few nights made conditions slightly easier. The Austrian Ski School has no nationally organised system of tests corresponding to the Swiss Bronze and Silver Badges and so the beginners lacked the opportunity to bring home tangible proof of their ski-ing capabilities.

Despite this set-back a very enjoyable holiday was shared by all, and on behalf of all the party I should like to thank Major Hewson most sincerely for arranging this annual pilgrimage to the ski-slopes. A.J.F.

"HO 107 AND ALL THAT"

Local history is well in the forefront of "approved activities" these days, and the historical study of the parish of Aldenham by Mr. Newman-Brown, a local inhabitant, is an ambitious task. Mr. Avery's work on the history of Aldenham House had brought him in contact with Mr. Newman-Brown and, as a result, C. R. Fradd and I helped to fill in some of his picture by working on census material at the Public Record Office.

The Public Record Office is a strange place. Slipped in amidst the legal department store of Chancery Lane, it has absorbed many of what one supposes to be the typical aspects of that profession There is a procedure. The atmosphere conspires to put the enquirer into a "right" frame of mind One states, as if on oath, the object of research. The visitors' book must be signed. The dark corridor is guarded by a lame custodian kindly smiling behind thick glasses, who probably has an encyclopaedic knowledge of the building

A smell haunts the building, dry and humourless, and definitely to do with paper and bookstuffs.

You enter your request on a slip of paper. Make a mistake and the feeling of being a petty offender—" under the influence " or with intent to state a fraudulent request—afflicts you. Your request is taken away and somewhere, in some recess, the records are exhumed. Presently the trolleys squeal and rattle up the corridors, and your " HO 107 " (census return) has arrived.

Inscribed in faded ink—and in no more than a few lines—are the histories of a bygone society. Staggering is the fact that this society depended completely on various gentlemen, landowners and others to keep it alive. The alternative to being a house servant was to be an " Ag. Lab." (agricultural labourer) and, perhaps like one old gentleman, to be working to the age of 86. Names are interesting. Certain families with a following in the neighbourhood are expected and not particularly surprising. The fashions in christian names are worth noting. Mary Ann, Eliza, and Sarah are most in evidence, while it is a small surprise to find Sophia, a labourer's wife. Names of buildings connected with the School strike the eye: " The Wrestlers " or " Two Wrestlers " has its entry under Aldenham Wood and, in 1851, Henry Childs was publican, and a relation, John, was a beer retailer at Letchmore Heath

The start of an industrial society in the south can be traced. The silk-mill in Watford attracted some from Aldenham who became silk-throwers and throwsters. Beside them, in this 1851 census, are the employees of a recent phenonemon—the railway. Railway policemen, guards and engine drivers are all there. Many have come from other parts of the London & North Western Railway—Tamworth, Birmingham and Staffordshire.

But in these records lies an agricultural Britain—with the old social structure of landowners and labourers. Watford was not the sprawling red-tiled mass of today with a high proportion of " commuters," but a more compact, more independent country town.

The opportunity to study these records has been most welcome and the research most interesting—the pursuit of people on paper. The final outcome will be fascinating—the history of a community. M.J.L.H.

ON SATIRE

It is interesting to apply a remark made by Professor A. N. Whitehead in 1933 to the present day. The remark was that " Satire is the last flicker of originality in a passing epoch as it faces the onroad of staleness and boredom." And at present we are all, perhaps, only too well aware of the booming satire " industry."

Certainly it would seem that the " epoch "—if one can apply that term to a period insignificant when viewed in the context of world history—of the last twelve years in Britain is passing. Our economic boom and increased material prosperity during the 1950's, caused—according to the Conservatives—by the Conservatives, or—according to the economists—by the " turning of the Terms of Trade in our favour," are just about finished: we now have an almost stagnant economy

(our annual growth-rate is less than 1%, one of the smallest among the world's industrial nations) and the level of over 14% unemployed in the worst-affected depressed areas cannot be explained by any glib talk of " seasonal unemployment." We are in fact " facing the onroad of staleness and boredom," for industry is not the only sphere which is stagnant.

Against this background we have witnessed the rise of Satire with a capital S, and when *That Was the Week That Was* showed a sketch in which one of the " grand old men " of satire, being interviewed many years in the future, collapsed helpless with laughter when he recollected such screamingly-funny catch-phrases as " Harold Macmillan!" or " Lord Hailsham!" they were probably nearer the truth than they intended. For today many people think they have only to pronounce these now-epithets to be really " with it " cynically, wittily, brilliantly up-to-date. " Private Eye," for instance, now largely directs its jeers not at the absurd aspects of various established institutions or prominent people, but at these institutions or people themselves. They think nothing of filling the odd page with a complete newspaper-column reporting a speech by the Prime Minister—not because this speech is in anyway amusing in itself, but because it was made by (ha, ha!) Harold Macmillan.

The present satire " movement " started in a relatively small way with revues such as " Beyond the Fringe " only three or four years ago—the first sign of things to come being " Private Eye," whose determinedly " undergraduate " humour, occasional brilliance, and general turgid facetiousness, pushed the circulation up to over 30,000 within a few months, despite the refusal of the retail distributors to have anything to do with it. And now, of course, with *That Was the Week That Was*, Satire has really " arrived "—it is no longer the exclusive preserve of a few Cambridge graduates (as Frankie Howerd put it, " you've got to have a degree to be filthy nowadays "), but a nation-wide spectator sport.

Satire has also made attempts to give itself a liberal, left-wing " message." After a recent " TW " sketch stressing (it was mentioned five or six times) the fact that Charles Clore was a Russian Jew, there were a considerable number of protests of the " You Facist eye—eenahs!" variety. The following week, " TW "—in the person of Bernard Levin—made a speech at great length pointing out that they used the term " Jew "; just as they would say that a man had red hair, or two children. For them it had no " emotive content ": they attached no importance to the fact that Charles Clore was a Russian Jew—only enough to mention it half a dozen times one week and to devote fifteen minutes of the next programme to denying that they attached any importance to it.

" Satire is the last flicker of originality." This is also valid when applied to the present. As has been previously mentioned, industry is not the only " sphere of human activity " which is stagnant. There is very little true originality in art today, at least in this country. Too much has already been written about " angry young men " and the " kitchen-sink tradition "—but the significant fact is that these movements in literature and in all the dramatic mediums are already *traditions*—and as traditions they have long since ceased to

develop: they now merely repeat themselves. An example of this is the current output of films in this country—in fact the hopeful revival of the "art cinema" which the *nouvelle vague* seemed to offer has ended in disappointment. Today the British film-director, if he wishes to be "serious," has only to make an extended cinematic cliché about Northern working-class life to be acclaimed by pseudo-intellectualism as a "great." The satire of three or four years ago did in fact show a good deal of originality—this was why it was successful. But it has long since followed other forms of artistic expression and/or entertainment into dull repetitiveness. A sign of the satire movement's decay is the way in which it has already degenerated into self-parody; Michael Frayn has made bitter attacks on both "Private Eye" and "That Was the Week That Was" and a recent issue of "Private Eye" contained a cartoon depicting David Frost as "Juvenile, the Court Satyr" in attendance upon the Emperor Macmillan.

Injections of "sick" humour into both "Private Eye" and "TW" have not achieved anything as far as the restoration of originality is concerned. In fact, it is probably the "sick" satire best seen in the cartoons of Jules Feiffer that has the real significance today. His outlook has been adopted by the British branch of the "industry" and satire in this country is no longer the "good-humoured dig" at life in general and politics in particular it began as—it is now a sick, despairing condemnation of a sick society: a society that has nothing to look forward to but increasing material prosperity, planned obsolescence carried to absurd lengths, glib political speeches to be swallowed gratefully, and the day when the status-symbol populations—cars, televisions, washing-machines—will outnumber the once-human, now dehydrated, de-odorized, pre-packed, polythene-wrapped, standardized one. Perhaps one day the prospect of immediate nuclear annihilation will be advertised as the solution to all one's anxieties—such as whether the neighbours have noticed the new car yet or not—and will be looked forward to rather than accepted with indifference by those 99% of the population with no imagination. P.J.A

VALETE

WALLIN, A. VIs Mod. Russells. School Prefect. 1st V Basketball, Colours 2nd XI, Cricket. C.C.F. Army Section, Cpl. Cert "A," 1 and 2; "Coriolanus", 1962. *St. Paul's Training College, Cheltenham*
Home address: 26 Salcombe Gardens, Mill Hill, N.W.7. Mil. 2721.

KEARTON, D. W. VIs Mod (Alverts. House Captain, School Sub-Prefect. Junior Cross-Country team. Basketball, 2nd V, 1961-63. Cricket, 2nd XI, 1961-62. C.C.F. Basic Section, Cert "A" S.S.U.—Current Affairs, Duke of Edinburgh's Award, First Aid "Galileo", School Orchestra, "Creation," Social Committee Secretary). History Society (Secretary). *Open exhibition in History to Corpus Christi College, Cambridge.*
Home address: 48 Ambleside Gardens, Wembley, Middlesex. Telephone: Wem. 7607.

VIs Mod. M. J. Brimmer
L. Croxford
D. J. Davis
C. R. Fradd
J. S. Hack
M. L. J. Harris
G. S. B. Hausman
W. R. Hawes
P. V. Nayak
M. D. Robinson
B. R. Stonhold

VIs Sci. D. P. Fenton
S. J. Wassermann

VIa Mod.	A. S. Clarke	V[28]	J. Byard
	R. C. Deitch	IV[30]	P. S. Bowler
VIb Mod.	P. J. Perkins	IV[31]	N. M. Gann
	D. J. Russell	I[6]	C. Lawrence
V[18]	P. M. G Barnes		R. Line
	J. M. Crowhurst	p[5]	K. Setford
	D. De Metz	p[8]	D. A. Lewis
	R. F. Skinner		

OLD HABERDASHERS' ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS, 1962-3

President: K. H. BLESSLEY

Vice-President: M. J. JACKMAN

Hon. Secretary J. W. VALENTINE, 12 Kinross Close, Kenton, Middlesex *Tel.* WORdsworth 6411

Hon. Treasurer R. B. LYLE, 20, Copsewood Way, Northwood, Middlesex *Tel.* NL 23708

Hon. Asst. Treasurer. W. R TANNER, 11 Baronsmead Road, Barnes, S.W.13. *Tel.* RIVerside 1335

Correspondent for O.H. Notes C R. B. JAKEMAN, Glenmere, Watling Street, Radlett, Herts. *Tel* RA2 4480

FORTHCOMING EVENTS

8th May: O.H. RUGBY FIVES CLUB, Annual Dinner and Championships.

8th June: BUFFET DANCE, at O.H. Pavilion.

18th June. SCHOOL LEAVERS' PARTY, 4.15 p.m.

13th July: OLD BOYS' DAY, at School, followed by BUFFET DANCE at O H. Pavilion.

24th August: BUFFET DANCE at O H. Pavilion.

13th September: O.H.C.C. ANNUAL DINNER at The Prince Albert, Golders Green, N.W.11.

18th September: O.H.A.-A.G.M. at the School, 6 30 p.m.

ASSOCIATION ANNUAL DINNER

Friday, 1st February, 1963, saw the Old Haberdashers Association celebrating the most important annual event in its calendar. Some 133 members gathered in the Haberdashers' Hall to honour the President, Kenneth H. Blessley, and to attend the 65th Annual Dinner.

The Vice-President, "Jumbo" Jackman, proposed the traditional toast of the Worshipful Company, the Court of Assistants, and the School Governors, and the reply was given by the Master, the Rev. A. W. G. Cope. The Headmaster and School Captain replied to the toast of The School, proposed by Roger Lyle, whose speech was punctuated by comments from some of the more spirited members! In reply to the new toast of The Association, proposed by Terry Cox, the President welcomed both the official and personal guests. Besides those mentioned above, the official guests included representatives of the School Governors, the Old Askeans and the Old Monmouthians.

Once again this highly successful evening was grudgingly brought to a close at a local hostelry. Thanks are due to Basil Blowfield for the tremendous amount of effort which he devoted to making both parts of the evening such an outstanding success.

OLD BOYS' DAY

On 13th July, prior to the start of Old Boys' Day at the School, a wreath will be laid on the War Memorial in the garden adjoining the 1st XI Cricket pitch in the grounds of Aldenham House, Elstree.

After the activities of Old Boys' Day at the School, there will be further entertainment in the pavilion at Borehamwood, where members of the Association are cordially invited to spend the evening with their friends dancing and or imbibing. Dates of similar occasions may be found in the list of Forthcoming Events.

ARTHUR JENKINS MEMORIAL FUND

It is anticipated that every member of the Association will have received a copy of the President's letter of 31st March, setting out the objects and background of this appeal. If, however, any member has not had this letter he is asked to get in touch with Kenneth Blessley at 50 Brockley Avenue, Stanmore. The Appeal Committee will shortly be making final decisions on the action now to be taken, and perhaps this short notice will serve as a reminder to those intending to send a contribution but who have not yet done so, in order that they can reply to the President without further delay.

BIRTHS

GRIERSON—On 9th March, 1963, to Ann, wife of William M. Grierson (1938–44) a daughter, Sarah Margaret.

KIMBER—On 21st February, 1963, to Jacqueline (née Baker), wife of Michael P. Kimber (1943-52) a son, Simon James.

KNOTT—On 5th January, 1963, to Sheila, wife of Stanley G. T. Knott (1913-22) a son, Alistair Ross Butland.

LANG—On 28th February, 1963, to Carole, wife of David F. Lang (1945-51) a son, Michael Charles—a grandson for Dr. H. R. Lang, a great-nephew for Dr. F. J. L. Lang and G. H. Lang, a nephew for C. A. Lang (godfather) and J. A. Lang. All these are O.H., except for J. A. Lang, who is still at School.

MORRISON—On 26th August, 1962, to Margaret, wife of George B. Morrison (1949-52) a son, Ian Michael—a brother for George Bryson (16th June, 1960).

TRAGETT—On 13th March, 1963, to Anne, wife of Robert T. Tragett (1943-44) a daughter, Charlotte Elizabeth.

WALKER—On 3rd March, 1963, to Desirie, wife of J. G. Walker (1950-54), a son, Guy.

WEBSTER—On 4th September, 1962, to Joyce, wife of David Webster (1949-57) a son, Mark.

MARRIAGES

CHENEY-DEBENHAM—On 30th April, 1963, at Kenton Methodist Church, J. E. Cheney (1940-47) to Miss Margaret Hazel Debenham.

CHURCHLAND-JAMES—On 9th February, 1963, at All Saints Church, Wyke Regis, Weymouth, John A. Churchland (1951-57) to Miss Brenda G. James. John K. Babey (1951-57) was best man.

NEWTON-SCOTT—On 17th March, 1963, at Christ Church, Cockfosters, Barry Newton (1950-58) to Miss Carole Ann Scott. Roger F. Leverton (1949-56) was best man and Michael J. Bovington (1943-51) and Everett R. S. Landau (1952-58) were ushers.

STARK-MORRIS—On 17th March, 1963, at Hendon Reform Synagogue, Bryan A. Stark (1949-56) to Miss Diana Morris. David Goldman (1949-57) was best man.

WEBSTER-NELKI—On 2nd September, 1961, at Upper Tooting Methodist Church, S.W.17, David Webster (1949-57) to Miss Dorothy Nelki.

PERSONAL

BAILEY, Brian (1947-53) has joined the staff of the John Keble Church, Mill Hill, as an Assistant Curate. On leaving School, he trained as a Surveyor with British Railways, until his National Service with the R.A.S.C. He then decided to offer himself for ordination, and in 1962 gained his A.K.C. at King's College, London. He has also spent a year as a labourer in a steelworks at Scunthorpe, working in conjunction with the industrial chaplain.

BARKER-BENFIELD, A. J. (1952-59) gained the Degree of B.Sc. (Pass) in Mechanical Engineering at the Northampton College of Advanced Technology, London.

BLESSLEY, Kenneth H. (1920-32) has been elected President of the Association of Local Authority Valuers and Estates Surveyors for 1962/63.

BRANDIE, B. (1955-60) who is studying Theology at King's College, London, was the producer of the Theological Faculty's play this year, " Murder in the Cathedral."

BRYANT, C. (1948-55) has been awarded his Ph.D., following research work at King's College Hospital.

CRAMPTON, Pat (1924-31) is directing this season's excavations at the site of the finding of the Moulsford Torque, on behalf of the Reading Museum. In this connection he has written a book entitled " The Prehistoric Ridge Way," a lively and detailed account of the setting and history of the remarkable track which runs from Streatley-on-Thames forty miles west to the prehistoric temple of Avebury.

CURTIS, A E. N. (1949-56) gained a Degree in Economics, after being a full-time student at the Polytechnic School of Commerce and Social Studies, Regent Street, London.

HATFIELD, N. D. (1949-55) who is one of the earliest winners of the Diploma in Technology (Engineering), with 1st Class Honours, won the Vickers-Armstrongs (Weybridge) Prize for Apprentice Association work, and moved the Vote of Thanks to Marshal of the Royal Air Force, Sir Dermot Boyle, at the Company's presentation of awards, recently.

HUTCHISON, M. J. O (1952-59) gained the Degree of B Sc. (Pass) in Electrical Engineering at the Northampton College of Advanced Technology, London.

LEVI, P. A. (1950-59) gained a Diploma in Opthalmic Optics at the Northampton College of Advanced Technology, London.

LOWE, Kenneth A. (1933-41) who is currently involved with the building of a Nuclear Power Station near Tokyo (due for completion in the Spring of 1965) will be on home leave for a few weeks this summer. No doubt he will find his way to Borehamwood one week-end; or to the School, should he be here for 13th July.

METCALFE, A. J. (1953-61), at present at Balliol College, Oxford, has been awarded the Keasby Bursary.

MORRISON, George B. (1949-52) is at present Assistant Computer Project Manager with S. Smith & Sons (England) Ltd.

PATRICK, J. H. (1954-61) has recently passed his Second Medical Examination at St. Thomas's Hospital Medical School and has also been awarded an R.A.F. Medical Scholarship.

PAYNE, " Harry " (or " Freddie " for the pre 1932 O.H.) mentions that his son R. A. (Tony) Payne (1931-34) has added an M.Sc. to his F.R.C.S. and is currently Consultant at the North Middlesex Hospital.

PHILLIPS, Basil M., M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., D.A., (1921-31) has been created an M.V.O. This was announced in the Birthday Honours last year and will therefore be known to many already. The previous omission here is regretted.

ROSS, Norman F. (1933-37) has been Chief Accountant of the Texas Petroleum Company in Venezuela since 1961. Since the war his profession has taken him to Antigua, Trinidad and Bogota. In Caracas, however, he considers he has discovered possibly the best climate in the world, allowing him to play cricket all the year round. He is due for leave in England this summer, when he hopes to see such contemporaries as T. Finley Graham (1930-38) and A. E. Graham Styles (1928-37) as well as visit the School at Elstree. Old Boys' Day on 13th July would seem an appropriate time.

STREET, E. Peter (1929-36) who has been appointed Commercial Director of Duperial, Argentina (an I.C.I. concern), paid a flying visit to the U.K. at Christmas. The expansion programme in hand will keep him in South America until towards the end of next year.

THORPE, Jack H. (1926-33) who retired to Ibiza, Balleanc Islands in January 1961, sends his best wishes to pre- and immediately post-war members of the O.H.R.F.C. (N.B. Amongst his 120 odd pre-war 1st XV appearances was a noted occasion at Plymouth, in October 1937, when he kicked 5 vital points. He probably helped the police escort the referee off the field!)

WALKER, J. G. (1950-54) who has been on the London Stock Exchange since his R.A.F. National Service, is now a partner with the firm of Dix and Maurice, Stockbrokers.

WEBSTER, David (1949-57) graduated in 1961 from Keele University with First Class Honours in Chemistry and Physics, since when he has been working for Plessey and Co. Ltd., at Caswell, Northants, developing semi-conductor devices. He has given us his home address, at 32 Park Avenue, New Derston, Northampton, and would be glad to see any O.H. who would care to drop by.

Two former Captains of O.H. Rugby Fives dined together in Lagos, Nigeria, during January, when John Rotheroe (1959,60, 60/61), on a trip round the world, met Richard Fisk (1955/56, 1956 57)

OBITUARY

Roger E. Norris was at School from 1942-49 and was House Recorder of Russells and a Priveleged Sixth-former He was on the Sociological Society Committee as well as being a member of the Dramatic Society and School Choir, also he was the 2nd XI Scorer and a L/Cpl. in the Corps, Signals Classification. During his time in the School Choir he took part in the Royal School of Music Festivals at Canterbury and Eton.

The following appreciation is quoted from the letter informing us of his death.

" Like Roger I am bedridden with arthritis, but he also had the misfortune to be blind as well. In the two years I have known him he was always a good friend and companion, facing all his problems of disability, pain, and even in the end, death, bravely and cheerfully. He was always so very proud of being a Haberdasher to the point where we all teased him about it. Only last summer he bought a scarf and had a badge sewn on a blazer and he would never go out without wearing them. He told me many times how he enjoyed his School days and was always keenly interested in the Magazine. I had to read every word! Cover to cover! Roger Norris was a credit to your School and I am proud and honoured to have known and lived with him."

He was also interested in poetry and wrote some very fine verses himself:—

THE DREAM

I wonder why I wake each morning trembling with a dream;
Why do I from tormented sleep come groping with a stream
Of icy sweat upon a fevered brow?

It seems to be a cornfield on the edge of which I stand
Watching a wizened reaper with a sickle in his hand,
And a terrible decision in his tread.

Then suddenly before me stands a figure robed in white,
Radiating peace through the terror of the night,
And warmth through the numbness of my fear.

"This is the field of Life," he says, "and you are at the gate;
Here is where is balanced out your love against your hate,
And all your pride is trampled underfoot."

Here then is my being in an ear of ripened corn;
And this is Death the reaper in the hour before the dawn;
But following in his footsteps as the bell of judgment tolls,
An angel gently gathering the fallen sheaves of souls.

O.H.A. BENEVOLENT FUND

This fund exists to help Old Boys and their dependents in cases of distress. The Hon. Secretary, A. N. Bonwick, 2 Windfield Close, Kenton, Harrow, Middlesex, will be pleased to hear from intending subscribers or to learn of any cases of necessity. Tel. WORdsworth 2356.

H.O.B. LODGE No. 3362

Secretary: K. C. Harvey Parker,
35 Snaresbrook Drive, Stanmore, Middlesex.

Brian Boreham was duly installed as Master of the Lodge for 1963 at our meeting last December. He occupied the Chair again at the February meeting, and both meetings were thoroughly enjoyed by all the members present. The Master has a full programme of work for the remainder of his year of office.

At the end of last year we heard with great regret of the death of one of our oldest members, Harry Belbin. He first became a member of the Lodge in 1910, after having been at the Hoxton School, and 86 when he died. He had achieved high honours in his Masonic career and was loved and respected by all who knew him.

Any Old Boy or Master of the School who may be interested in becoming a member of the Lodge is invited to write to the Secretary, who will be pleased to give information.

K.C.H.P.

O.H. ATHLETICS CLUB

President: JOHN G. STAGG
Captain: JULIAN R. IRWIN
Secretary: ROGER SIMONS
81 Wolmer Gardens, Edgware.
Tel: STOnegrove 7486

While some of our members have spent many a winter Saturday afternoon warmly indoors watching "the ball

games " on television, others have been braving the bitter weather and mud of Cross-country.

Some of you no doubt remember that about 18 months ago Peter Sulston broke his leg in a climbing accident and after a very good recovery, followed by hard training, he has been awarded an International Junior Vest and a Cambridge Blue for Cross-country. Peter was 8th in the Southern Counties, and 6th in the National which earned him selection for the Junior International at San Sebastian, Spain. At San Sebastian he was 8th, being the 4th member home of the winning English team. He represented Cambridge in the Universities Athletic Union Cross-country Championship and was 3rd in the Junior Inter-Counties representing Middlesex. We offer him our sincere congratulations, as also to Michael Palmer, who won the Hertfordshire Cross-country Championship, and to Roger Simons, who represented Middlesex in the Junior Inter-Counties.

Our secretary has been working hard over the past few months arranging fixtures for the coming season. We commence on 23rd May against the Old Gaytonians at Harrow, which wil. be followed by eight other fixtures including the Inter Old Boys Relays at Harrow on July 4th, and the Inter Old Boys Championships at Merton on 16th July. The details of the fixtures are as follows:

Thurs.	23rd May	Old Gaytonians at Harrow.
Wed.	29th May	Shaftesbury Harriers at Parliament Hill (Provisional
Wed.	12th June	London Athletic Club at Hurlingham
Tues.	18th June	Old Latymerians at Wood Lane.
		Old Elizabethans
		Bank of England
Tues	25th June	Ealing Harriers at Drayton Green.
Thurs.	4th July	Inter Old Boys' Relays at Harrow
Sat.	13th July	The School.
Tues.	16th July	Inter Old Boys' Championships at Merton
Wed.	24th July	" 57 " Club at Harlesden.

The fixtures provide an interesting and varied standard of competition which will suit all standards of ability.

Last year we were well supported both on and off the field, but I should like to see this improved, and I should like to hear from any O.H. or member of the School interested in participating, and can assure him of a warm welcome to our Club.

J.R.I

O.H. CRICKET CLUB

We list below our fixtures for the coming season and hope that any Old Haberdashers who are interested in O.H. Cricket will come and support the Club both home and away.

The Club has decided to arrange in future that the 1st and 2nd XI's will play on Saturdays (one home and one away) and that on Sundays, sides will be organised under managers. The Sunday games will normally be played at Borehamwood and therefore spectators will usually find a game on our ground on both days. This alteration in policy will not be immediately effective as matches are arranged well in advance, but by next year the arrangements should be completed.

The Club still suffers from a shortage of members and welcomes any O.H. wishing to become Honorary, full playing, or country members (that is any player only able to play up to five games per year).

D.F.G.

HOME FIXTURES

Sat.	4th	May	1st XI	v	Northwood.
Sat.	11th	May	2nd XI	v	Amersham Hill
Sun.	12th	May	Sunday XI	v.	Old Tauntonians
Sat	18th	May	2nd XI	v	London Hospital
Sun.	19th	May	Sunday XI	v.	Wilhams de Brac & Co
Sat	25th	May	2nd XI	v.	Old Millhillians
Sun.	26th	May	Sunday XI	v.	Lye House
Sat	1st	June	2nd XI	v	Old Reedonians
Sun	2nd	June	Sunday XI	v.	Boreham Wood
Mon.	3rd	June	2nd XI	v.	Old Merchant Taylors.
Sat	8th	June	1st XI	v	Pinner.
Sun	9th	June	1st XI	v	Old Finchleians
Sat	15th	June	2nd XI	v	Old Stationers
Sun.	16th	June	1st XI	v	Radlett
Sat	22nd	June	2nd XI	v	Bentley Heath
Sur	23rd	June	2nd XI	v	Newlands
Sat	29th	June	2nd XI	v	Hunting Surveys
Sur	30th	June	Sunday XI	v	Shenley
Sat	6th	July	2nd XI	v	Old CholmeLans
Sat	13th	July	SCHOOL MATCHES AT ALDENHAM		
Sun.	14th	July	1st XI	v	President's XI.
Sat	20th	July	2nd XI	v	Friern Manor.
Sun	21st	July	Sunday XI	v.	North Mymms
Sat	27th	July	1st XI	v	Sudbury Court
Sun.	28th	July	Sunday XI	v	U.D.S. Old Boys
Sat	3rd	Aug	1st XI	v	Calthorpe
Sun	4th	Aug.	Sunday XI	v	Abbots Langley
Sat	10th	Aug.	2nd XI	v	Old Paulines.
Sun.	11th	Aug.	1st XI	v	Elstree
Sun	17th	Aug.	1st XI	v	Aldenham
Sat	24th	Aug.	1st XI	v	Old Elizabethans
Sun	25th	Aug	Sunday XI	v	North Western Polytechnic
Sun.	1st	Sept	1st XI	v	Fullerians

(N B. Sunday XI denotes single fixtures)

O.H. GOLFING CLUB

President: W. R. CLEMENS, C.B.E., J.P.

Captain: FRANK L. LOUDOUN

Hon. Secretary: STANLEY THOMPSON,
30 Brookland Hill, N.W.11

The Club has decided to become a Founder-Member of the Public Schools Old Boys Golfing Association, reference to which was made in the Spring Notes. The First General Meeting which was attended by Frank Loudoun and myself was held in London on 6th March when a constitution was adopted.

The finals of the tournament will be held this year from Friday to Sunday, 25th to 27th October, at the Hunstanton and Royal West Norfolk, Brancaster Clubs, and the qualifying rounds between mid-March and Mid-July on courses to be arranged.

The Summer Meeting will again be held at Hendon on Wednesday, 24th July. Play will commence at 4.0 p.m. and there will be an informal dinner afterwards. The main competition will be over 18 holes but there will be one of nine holes for those who through age, infirmity or business commitments, are unable to play the full course.

The Autumn Meeting will be held at Ashridge Golf Course on Saturday, 5th October.

The Hon. Secretary will be pleased to hear from any Old Haberdasher wishing to join the Club, and would like

.t to be known that any master at the School would be specially welcome. S.T.

O.H. RIFLE CLUB

President: MAJOR R. W. HEWSON
Captain: B. P. FITZGERALD
Hon. Treasurer: R. B. LYLE,
20 Copsewood Way, Northwood, Middlesex.
Hon. Secretary: M. WINNEY,
10 Cedar Drive, Hatch End, Pinner, Middlesex.
Range: Kodak Works, Wealdstone.
Shooting Times: Sundays, 10.30 a.m.-1.00 p.m.

The last round of the Middlesex Winter League has been shot, unfortunately with disappointing overall result. Two members of the "A" Team distinguished themselves however, G. F. Peterken dropped only 1 point on his last six cards, and R. Winney averaged 98.6 for the whole league. The Provisional score in the Astor Trophy Competition is 1,163 which is fractionally more than we have scored in the last two years of the Competition

Our Internal Competitions have begun and the Summer Programme consists of a full season of ·303 shooting at Bisley, interspersed with small bore shooting by two teams entered for the Middlesex League.

R. Winney, who is at Imperial College, has gained the distinction of a Full Purple for his shooting for London University. M W.

O.H. RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB

President: T. W. TAYLOR, M.A., PH.D., B.D.
Hon. Secretary: G. H. HUSBAND,
23 Norfolk House, Sheen Road,
Richmond, Surrey. RIChmond 3098.
Hon. Treasurer: D. A. JAMES,
4 Colwyn Road, N.W.2. GLAdstone 4308.

These notes, which in a normal winter would cover the central part of the season, are this year depressingly thin. Most readers will know that from the beginning of January until the end of February, no rugby could be played. All the fifteens resumed their fixtures in March, and the results of the season are appended below:—

	Played	*Won*	*Drawn*	*Lost*	*Points For*	*Against*
1st XV	20	8	1	11	157	216
A XV	19	12	1	6	268	122
Ex A XV	17	10	1	6	174	99
B XV	18	14	—	4	303	93
B2 XV	11	8	—	3	174	113
Ex B XV	15	2	1	12	62	192
C XV	16	8	1	7	211	155
Skylarks	2	2	—	—	52	0
Total	118	64	5	49	1401	990

The 1st XV results in March have undoubtedly been disappointing. Two victories were recorded, against the

Tauntonians in appalling conditions at Elstree and U.S. Chatham; and on the other side of the balance sheet there were decisive defeats by St. Thomas's (this year's losing finalists in the Hospital Cup), Hull and East Riding, and the Old Merchant Taylors. In all these games we gave away too many points in the last quarter—a fact that your correspondent thinks should be recorded, although it is not for him to point the moral or adorn the tale. Despite the result of our morning game at Osterley (by courtesy of the U.C.S. Old Boys), we were very glad to have the chance of entertaining Hull and East Riding; partly for the obvious reason that they are one of the leading Yorkshire clubs, and play an attractive open game, and partly because of their other O.H. connections—John Bridger (late 1940's) captained their side a few years ago, and one of their star performers against us this year, Sangwyn, is himself the son of an Old Boy who is well remembered by some of our senior members.

Perhaps this season's record and report will be more cheerful reading when the Easter tour has brought the season to its close. By the time the next notes are published most readers will know, but a further account of the club's year will then be rendered.

1st XV Statistics: During 1962/63 Richard W. M. Cook (1942-47) became the second player to overtake N. Roger Parker's total of 255 post-war appearances.

Peter Shiells (1945-52) passed his double century, which mark will probably also have been attained by Nigel A. Fuller (1947-53) by the close of the season, similarly J. J. Hanson (1946-54) (150). Roger J. Easterbrook (1946-53) reached his century, the 28th to do so since 1945.

O.H. RUGBY FIVES CLUB

affiliated to the Rugby Fives Association

President: J. R. NEWMAN

Captain: B. A. STARK

Hon. Treasurer: J. R. WHITTENBURY,
31 Shaftesbury Avenue, Kenton, Harrow, Middlesex.

1962/63 has not been a good season from the match result point of view, having played 16, won 4, lost 12 games.

RESULTS

October					
Sat.	13th	Jesters Club	Hampstead	Lost	57- 64
Sat.	27th	Clove Club	Hackney	Won	113- 99
November					
Sun.	4th	Denstone College	Denstone	Lost	89-180
Sat.	17th	Old Strandians	Wandsworth	Lost	96-111
Sat	24th	Cambridge University Sparrows	Cambridge	Lost	68-119
December					
Sat.	1st	Bristol University	Bristol	Won	106- 98
Sat.	15th	U.C.S. O.B's	Frognal	Won	115- 48
January					
Thur.	3rd	Alleyn O.B's	Dulwich	Lost	81-118
Sat.	12th	Old Oundelens	Hampstead	Won	98- 49
February					
Sat.	9th	Oxford University Beavers	Oxford	Lost	44-120
Wed	13th	London University	Hampstead	Lost	73-112
Sat.	16th	Old Bedford Modernians	Bedford	Lost	76-149
Thur	28th	Bristol University	Hampstead	Lost	78- 91
March					
Sat.	2nd	Sutton Valence School	Sutton Valence	Lost	76-176
Mon.	25th	R.F.A. Club	Dulwich	Lost	97-111
Sat.	30th	Bank of England	Roehampton	Lost	77- 90

The main reason for these disappointing results has been the fact that we have not been able to establish a regular team. We had never previously lost at either Oxford, Cambridge or Sutton Valence and although it was pleasing to win at Bristol University and in our new fixture against Old Oundelians we too often went into a game missing one or two members of the 1st IV to have any hope of a satisfactory result. The departure of Rotheroe on a trip round the world, coupled with illness, injury and business ties of other members, left us sadly depleted and it was particularly unfortunate that Taylor was compelled to take to his bed the day before the games at Oxford and Cambridge.

On the credit side, however, we have been delighted to welcome back at the end of the season Udell, who two years ago became the first Old Boy to win a Half-Blue for Rugby Fives at Oxford. Strachan and Wells, two recent School leavers have also joined our ranks and all the newcomers who started at the beginning of the season have made substantial progress. With so much enthusiasm, it should not be long before a return is made to the standards expected of us, particularly as the new court at School is in full use and subject to the Headmaster's consent we hope to arrange both Summer and Winter Club nights.

In the R.F.A. Amateur Singles Championship the Club was represented by Stark and Whittenbury, and, although neither progressed past the first hurdle, the latter almost created a major surprise by losing only 13-15, 13-15 to the Scottish title holder, and with more care at the crucial moments could have reversed the result. In the Amateur Doubles, Whittenbury and Udell will carry our colours alone and have drawn the Old Bedford Modernian 1st pair. Although this represents a formidable task a good understanding has been developed in recent weeks and the speed and mobility of the latter coupled with the court craft of the the former gives them an opportunity to make amends for the teams defeat in the Club match.

Despite all that has been said in this report, the principal aim of our Club has been achieved, in that every member has enjoyed the season and can scarcely wait to get to grips again with our opponents and revenge in full measure this seasons defeats. We would like to thank all the friends we have made for their company and hospitality and say also how much we have appreciated the support of other Old Haberdashers. We are always pleased to hear from any one interested in associating himself with the Club in either a playing or non-playing capacity.

INAUGURAL RUGBY FIVES MATCH

Headmaster's IV (A. B. W. Taylor, B. N. Haywood; M. R. Cornwall-Jones, R. Swash

Beat

O.H R.F C President's IV (B. A. Stark, C. Bryant; J. R. Whittenbury, P L. Udell

By 82-69

Cornwall Jones and Swash tied with Stark and Bryant	10-15, 15-10
lost to Whittenbury and Udell	11-15
Taylor and Haywood beat Whittenbury and Udell	15-11, 16-14
beat Stark and Bryant	15-4

This was an occasion which called for great things, the two teams did not let their Sponsors down, and an afternoon of vigorously contested matches got the new court away to a good start. It may be a long time

before it can be said again that two Oxford Blues, two Cambridge Blues and a London University Purple have taken part in the same match at any sport on School Grounds.

So close was the first half of the match that two games had to be dropped from the second half but this would hardly have affected the final result and the better team deservedly won.

Further significance was given to the match in that it could be the last time that Stark and Bryant will partner each other as the latter may be leaving for a post abroad in the autumn. They are almost certainly the best pair the School has ever produced and at their peak could have competed on favourable terms almost anywhere.

We hope that it will not be too long before we are marking the opening of a second court but perhaps by then under Alan Taylor's guidance there will be a School IV worthy to participate

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MOZART'S REQUIEM
FINAL REHEARSAL

Photo by R. J. A. Moore, V[59]